

Oxford County Advertiser.

VOLUME XXX.

Brown Post, G. A. R., and the Relief Corps are taking in new members.

Funeral services were held at the church, Sunday, April 2, Rev. J. Leare officiating. Mr. and Mrs. C. Edwards of Paris Hill, also Dr. and E. H. Andrews of West Sumner attended the funeral service of Mrs. Grey.

George Merrill, who has been the most of the time for two years, present stopping in the village.

der the conductorsnip of Rev. M. Carroll, who, has during his pastorate, Deering, acted as conductor of the orchestra. After the concert the evening pleasantly spent in games of whist and dancing. Rev. and Mrs. Carroll are to move to Washington, D. C.

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side near San Jose, Cal. She had
a popular teacher in this vicinity
for several years, an active helper in
the Y. M. C. A. and Christian Endeavor work
and will be much missed by a large
circle of friends.

as been
for sev-
church
and will
circle of

Iza Marshall, Rose Murphy, L.
Mildred Parlin, Mae Evans, A.
May Daintree.....
Singing.....
Ladies' quartet—Hattie M. Le
McArdle, Olive Swett, Della M.
Recitation, Only a Penny.....
Singing.....

What was said to be the hub of the O. C. E. R. R. was in our week, but we are inclined to say it was only the remains of a past civilization.

church, Sunday, April 2, Leare officiating. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Edwards of Paris Hill, also E. H. Andrews of West Su led the funeral service of M.

Rev. R. A.
Mrs. Charles
Dr. and Mrs.
mner attend-
rs. Grey.

THE PILGRIM SHIP.

By OUTOLMEFF HYNÉ.

[Copyright, 1898, by the Author.]
CHAPTER I.

Even before he left Jeddah Captain Kettle was quite aware that by shipping pilgrims on the iron docks of the Saigon for transit across the Red sea he was transgressing the laws of several nations, especially those of Great Britain and her dependencies, but what else could the poor man do? Situated as he was, with such a tempting opportunity ready to his hand, he would have been less than human if he had neglected to take the bargain which was offered, and, though the list of things that have been said against Captain Owen Kettle is both black and long, I am not aware that any one has yet alleged that the little sailor was anything more or less than human in all his many frailties.

Cortolvin came to the charthouse and this matter of illegality to him in plain words when the engines chose to break down two days out of Jeddah, and the Saigon lolled helpless in the blazing Red sea heat.

Cortolvin up to that time had not made himself remarked. He had marched on board from the new Jeddah quay, where the railway is, and posed as an Arab of the Sahara who was glorying in the newly acquired green turban of a hadji. He was nipped on the mate's tally as a "nigger" along with some 840 other dark skinned followers of the prophet, and he had spent those two days upon an orthodox square of ragged carpet spread on the rusted iron plating of the lower fore deck. When the pilgrims were mustered for victualing, he had fled in with the rest and held out a brass lotah for his ration of water and a tattered square of canvas for his dole of steamed rice. You could count his ribs 20 yards away, but he'd the look of a healthy man, and when on mornings he helped to throw overboard those of his fellow pilgrims who had died during the night it was plain to see that he was a fellow of more than ordinary muscular strength.

He came to Captain Kettle, in the charthouse, to report that the pilgrims contemplated seizing the Saigon as soon as the engines were once more put in running order. "They've declared a jihad against you, if you know what that is," said Cortolvin.

"A holy war, or some such skittles, isn't it?" said Kettle.

"That's about the size of it," said the hadji. "You'll have to look out if you intend to remain master of this steamboat."

"I don't require any teaching my business from passengers," said Captain Kettle stiffly.

"All right," said Cortolvin. "Have it your own way. But I think you might be decently grateful. I've risked my life by coming to give you news of what was in the wind, and you can't pretend that the information is not useful. You've a cool crew who will be absolutely foolish if trouble comes. These lascar always are that way. You've just your two white engineers and two white mates to back you up, and the five of you wouldn't have a show. You've 840 fanatics to deal with, who are all fighting bred and fighting fit. They're all well armed, and they wouldn't a bit object to die scrimmaging in such a cause. You know it's part of their creed that if they peg out while fighting gliaours they go slick to paradise by lightning express. That wily old camel driver of Mecca painted his heaven as just the sort of dandy place to suit this kind of cattle, and as most of them have a beast of a time on this earth they're anxious to move along up stairs whenever a decent opportunity offers to get there."

"They'll be an ugly crowd to tackle. I grant that."

"You are right, and don't you forget it. I might point out, captain, that, personally speaking, I'd been a lot safer if I'd staid down on the lower fore deck yonder and held my tongue. They'd have got you to an absolute certainty if they ambushed you as was intended, and I could have kept out of the actual throat cutting and preserved a sound skin. They've all got a profound respect for me. I'm a very holy man."

"And as it is?"

Hadji Cortolvin shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, I chip in with you!"

"If you'll tell me why?"

"Consinship of the skin, I suppose. You're white by birth, and I believe I should turn out to be white also if I kept out of the sun for awhile and had several Turkish baths. Of course I've a smut colored hide on me now, and during this last two years I've been living with men of color and following their ways and thinking of their thoughts. Funny, isn't it? I come across you. I don't know you from Adam. I can't say I particularly like what I've seen of you, and yet here am I, rounding on my former mates and chipping in with you on the clear knowledge that I shall probably get killed during the next few hours for my pains."

But Cortolvin would not change his dirt and squalor just then. He had worn it too long to be affected by it, and, said he, "I don't want to advertise the fact that I'm an Englishman just at present. If my dear friends down yonder on the lower deck knew it, they'd not wait for the engines to be repaired. They'd fizzle up just like gunpowder there and then, and the whole lot of us white men would be pulled into tassels before we'd time to think."

"I don't know about that," said Kettle. "I've faced some of the ugliest crowds that have floated on the seas before this, and they thought they were going to have it all their own way, and they found when it came to shooting that I could keep my end up very handsomely."

He waved his guest to a deck chair, placed a box of cheroots hospitably open on the chart table, and then he went outside the charthouse and leaned over the bridge deck rail. The awning above him threw a clean cut shade which swung to and fro as the Saigon rolled over the faint, oily swell, and outside its shelter the sun's rays fell like molten brass and the metal work was hot enough to raise a blister. The air was motionless and stagnant and greasy with the smell of humanity. The whole fabric of the steamer shimmered in the dancing heat.

For the dense mass of pilgrims below the situation approached the intolerable. Left to itself, the rusted iron deck beneath their bare skins would have grown hot enough to char them. Nothing but a constant sluicing with water made it in any way to be endured, and as the water from alongside came up to them as warm as tea it did but little to refresh. The African can withstand most temperatures which are thrown from above on to the face of this planet, but even the African can at times die from heat as glibly as his betters. Even as Kettle watched one of the pilgrims, a grizzle headed Hansa from the western Sudan, was contorted with heat apoplexy, breathed stertorously for a minute or so and then lay still and immediately became a prey to flies innumerable. Two of his nearest comrades bestirred themselves to look at him, pronounced that life was extinct, stood up and, with an effort, carried the body out of the press and heaved it over the side into the sea.

It is not good that the dead should remain with the quick even for minutes in circumstances such as those, and while the bearers carried him away an old white haired negro from Sokoto stood upon his feet, swaying to the roll of the ship, and faced the heat blurred east with bowed head. Aloud he bore witness that God was great and that Mohammed was the prophet of God and that of mortals each man's fate was writ big upon his forehead, and then the rest of the pilgrims bent their foreheads to the torturing deck plates and made profession of the faith, following his words.

Captain Kettle from his stand against the rail of the bridge deck pitied the heathen and thought with a complacent sigh of a certain obscure chapel in South Shields, but at the same time he could not avoid being impressed by the heathen's constancy. They might die, but they forbore to curse God in doing it, and the omission gave him an insight into the workings of fatalism, which made him think more of what Cortolvin had said. Every man among the pilgrims had sword or spear or mace or rifle within grip of his fist, and as a fighting force, with fatalism to back them, he began to realize that they could make a very ugly company to maneuver against. A regulation of the pilgrim trade requires that all weapons shall be taken from this class of passengers during the voyage, but Kettle had omitted to disarm them through sheer contempt for what they could do. If they chose to fight among themselves, that was their own concern. It never occurred to him as they came off Jeddah quay noisy and odoriferous that they would dare to contend against his imperial will, but now he sincerely wished that the means of serious offense were not so handy to their fingers. I do not say that he was afraid, for, knowing him well, I honestly believe that the little ruffian has never yet feared man that was born of woman, but the safety of the Saigon was a matter just then very near to his heart, and he had forebodings as to what might happen to her.

He went back again inside the charthouse, sat himself upon the sofa and ran a finger round inside the collar of his white drill coat.

"Do you like cheroots, sir?" he said to hisattered guest.

"Nice cheroots," said Cortolvin. "Wonder how many I'll smoke. Those true believers are a pretty tough crowd, aren't they? There's one Sudanese fellow in a Dardur suit of mail. Did you notice him? He's been a big war sheik in his day. He helped to smother a Hicks Pasha's army and commanded a thousand men at the storming of Khartoum, but he got sick of Mahdism about a year back and set out to perform the hadji. When it comes to fighting, you'll see that man will shine."

"He shall have my first shot," said Kettle.

"He surprises me," said Cortolvin, "that you ever went in for this pilgrim carrying business at all. You must have been pretty hard pushed, captain, if 'Hard wasn't the word for it," said Kettle.

"I met misfortune, sir, in Chile. I disagreed with my employer, who was a lady, and went off cruising in a boat by myself. A tea steamer picked me up and put me in Colonbo. I got from there to Bombay as second mate of a tramp, but I couldn't stand the old man's tongue and went ashore without my wages. I guess, sir, I'm no good except in command. I can't take an order civilly. Well, in Bombay I'd a regular nip time of it. I bummed round the agents' offices till I almost blushed to look at their punkah coolies, but I'd no papers to show that would do me any good, and none of them would give me a ship the size of a rice mat. At last when I was getting desperate and pretty near put to going to sea before the mast a Cardiff man I once knew came to the lodging and gave me a tip. He'd been master of a country steamer, he'd been sacked (he didn't deny it) for drunkenness, he'd not drawn a sober breath for months and didn't see any prospect of changing his habits, and there was the berth vacant, and I might have it for the asking. The pay wasn't much, any 100 rupees a month and percentage on profits, and the owner was a Parsee. I'd never been low enough down to sign on under a black man before, but I guess I was past being very nice in my tastes just then. The owner was fat and oldish and wore a thing on his head like a top hat turned upside down, and I will say I did not give him much politeness. But he knew his place. He saluted me quite respectfully, and he said he'd be honored if I'd take his steamer under my charge. 'She was all he'd got,' he said, 'he loved her like his life, and he'd not trust her to any one except a pukka sahib.' Of course he lied a good deal. All natives do that, and he fixed up our bargain so that I'd little to win and he'd a good deal, which is those Parsees' way. But I will say he was always most respectful, and in the matter of victualing he really surprised me. Why, he actually put Bass' ale on board at 4 annas the bottle."

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"You do know your trade," said Cortolvin.

"The underside of it," said Kettle, with a sigh. "A man with luck like mine has to. He never gets on with the decent lines where everything is square and aboveboard. He can only get the little and corner owners, whom you've got to make dividends for somehow and no questions asked or else just up and take the dirty sack. I'm a man," he added, with a frown, "that can do the job well, and they know it and keep me to it. But I despise myself all the time. It isn't in my nature, Mr. Cortolvin. Put me ashore, give me a farm and let me bend yellow gaiters and a large pattern coat, and there wouldn't be a straighter, sweeter natured man between here and heaven."

The hadji swept the perspiration from his forehead with the back of a grimy knuckle. "There's no accounting for taste, captain. I'm the owner of acres near Richmond, and if I chose I could ride about my park and see to the farms and live the life of a country gentleman just in the way you think you'd like," but I tired of it."

"Perhaps you have no wife, sir?" suggested the sailor.

His guest gave a short laugh. "O Lord, yes!" he said. "I've a wife. He paused a minute and then threw his half smoked cheroot savagely out into the sunshine. "You can take it from me that I have a wife, captain, but—well, you see, I've always been an Arab scholar, and I thought I'd come out to the Hedjaz to study dialects for a year or so. It would be a pleasant change after the milk and honey of a country life. I don't seem to have got killed, and I think I've liked it on the whole. It's been exciting, and I know more about bastard Arabic than any European living now that poor Palmer's dead, if that's any satisfaction. If I chose to go home now, I could pose as no end of a big boss. The only thing is I can't quite make my mind up whether to risk it. By God, yes," he added, with a stare out into the baking sunshine beyond the doorway, "oh, yes, I've a wife!"

The Art Amateur for April is an exceedingly interesting number. The color plate is a charming study of Violets by Frieda Voelter Redmond. The connoisseur will find in "The Note Book" and "Collector" much of importance and value. For the student this number furnishes a fund of information.

Give the Children a Drinki called Grain-O. It is a delicious, appetizing, nourishing food drink to take the place of coffee. Sold by all grocers and liked by all who have used it because when properly prepared it tastes like the finest coffee and is free from all the injurious properties. Grain-O aids digestion and strengthens the nerves. It is not a stimulant, but a health builder, and children, as well as adults, can drink it with great benefit. Costs about 1/2 as much as coffee. 15 and 25c.

RUMFORD FALLS. The Chinese laundry has moved to 35 Congress street.

Mary Bisbee was visited by Grace Harlow of Paris, last week.

Bert Crowell is gaining. He has been laid up with erysipelas of the neck.

A. Q. Coolidge has got out 820 cords of poplar for John Reed in Roxbury.

Frank Wood was taken to the asylum for the insane, at Augusta, last week.

Sidney W. Foster had one leg broken while working on a log pile near the depot.

M. F. Corson has been working in the depot during the sickness of station agent Pike.

New grinders, etc., are going in at the paper mill. When it starts up again the capacity will be about doubled, and they can turn out 120 tons of paper daily.

Rev. E. W. Webber has accepted a call to Mechanic Falls and will begin his pastorate there on the first of next month. Mr. Webber is an able preacher and a genial man who has won a large place in the hearts of the people. He will be missed here.

Easter was observed at the Methodist church by a concert in the evening and a special sermon in the morning. It was missionary day at the Sunday-school. At the Universalist church a sermon was given on The Easter of Christ.

The pay of the village corporation officers for the next year will be: Assessors, \$5.00 each and necessary clerk hire. Clerk, \$10. Treasurer, \$10. Collector of taxes, \$20. Chief Engineer, \$25, and \$2 for each fire attended. Captains, \$10, and \$1 for each fire attended. Firemen, \$5, and \$1 for each fire attended.

The annual prize speaking of the high school was held on Friday evening. The judges were John F. Moody, principal of the Rivard Little High School, Auburn; Payson Smith, high school principal, Canton, and Mrs. John H. Longley of Rumford Falls. Prizes were awarded to Lillian Madeline Bradley and Frank Radford Reed, and also a second prize for girls was given to Lucrecia Ella Graham.

Advertised Letters, Norway. Mrs. Lilla Cobb, Mrs. Frank B. Merrill, Mrs. Martha Young, Miss Susan Abbe, Miss Bertha Carter, Miss Lulu Libby, Carrie K. Carter, Miss E. E. Truett, O. S. Sanborn, Joseph L. Sherman.

Holmes Notes for sale at this office at 10 cents per dozen, sent by mail.

W. W. Bisbee has been appointed postmaster at Newry.

James D. Murch of Sumner has a special pension, \$8 to \$12.

NORTHWEST ALBANY.

Edwin Rolfe moved from camp, Thursday.

H. O. Rolfe has returned to his home in Rumford.

Clement Bellefontain is having a sick time with the grip.

John Bolles, the Syrian peddler, stayed over Sunday at C. W. Rolfe's.

Charles Wilson and wife of West Bethel visited at Fred McLeod's, recently.

Mrs. Prescott Bennett, who has been quite sick, the past week, is better, now.

The Leighton Brothers moved from camp, Saturday. We hear they have made a very profitable winter's work.

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WALTER BAKER & CO.'S

BREAKFAST COCOA

"Has stood the test of more than 100 years' use among all classes, and for purity and honest worth is unequalled."

—Medical and Surgical Journal.

Costs less than ONE CENT a Cup.
Trade-Mark on Every Package.

WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD.,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

Established 1780.

PAINT AND PAPER

If you are going to make your house better looking, without or within, come in and tell me about it, and let me sell you the goods you want for the purpose. I suppose you talk of spreading some paint. To do this you must have a brush.

PAINT BRUSHES

Large or small, long or short, round or flat, durable or cheap, I can supply your needs. The bigger the price the better the brush. I can't tell you what the brush you want will cost till you pick it out, but I do have an assortment of high grade and cheap brushes that can't help containing just the brush you want, for spreading paint, paste, whitewash or varnish.

PAINT

For the walls of the house or stable, and paint for the floor or finish inside. I have the agency for the best mixed paint made, Devore's, and it costs \$1.50 for a gallon can that contains a gallon. You will be delighted with a color card of this superb paint. I have mixed paints that cost less per gallon, but are not more economical to use. Lead and oil colors and varnishes of every sort, I keep in stock all the time. These goods are standard and you need no explanation about them. I sell Crockett's wood preservative, and all kinds of graining and staining. Cresote's shingle stain. You want it if you are shingling and intend to get good wear out of your shingles. Gypsin is the leading coating for plaster and I have a plenty of it in white and tints.

WALL PAPERS

5,000 ROLLS on hand at 5c to 50c per roll. I have the new styles. They are bright colors and will make home look cheerful. Papers for hall, parlor, dining room, kitchen or chamber.

CURTAINS AND FIXTURES

For any window, large or small, and all the poles or other fixtures needed for draperies, lace curtains or sash curtains.

Do You Want Any of These Goods? Can't We Trade?

F. P. STONE, DRUGGIST,
143 Main street, NORWAY, ME.

JAMES O. CROOKER,
Hardware, Stoves and Furnaces.
Plumbing, Bar Iron, Steel and Coal.
138 Main street, NORWAY, MAINE.

E. E. MILLETT & CO.
Manufacturers of
Custom Boots, Shoes and Oxfords.

Come in and have your foot measured and get a good style, nice fitting shoe at the same price as ready-made shoes of the same quality. All the latest style lasts and patterns. Repairing of all kinds done promptly.

Main street, NORWAY, MAINE.

HORACE COLE
Has the Largest Stock of
SILVER - AND - PLATED - GOODS
To be found outside the cities.
NOYES BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Piano Stools, Piano Chairs, Piano Covers, and Instruction Books.

A fine lot of new pianos and organs just received: I have one second hand Bridgeport organ, six octave, almost new, with stool and book, for \$60. One second hand New England organ, with twelve stops, in good condition, with stool and book, for \$50. One second hand Estey organ, very nice tone, low case, in good condition with stool and book, for \$45. One second hand Estey organ, high case, walnut, with eleven stops, for \$55. One second hand Taylor and Farley organ, for \$35.

One second hand Ivers and Pond piano in first-class condition, for \$150. One second hand Behr Bros. piano, mahogany case, nearly new, \$200. One second hand New York piano, almost new, at less than cost, \$175. I have several other pianos and organs which have been used but little, on which I shall make very low prices.

Send for catalogues and prices. Pianos and organs sold on easy monthly payments, and all warranted as represented, or money refunded and instrument taken away. I shall make low prices as I wish to reduce my stock before April 1.

W. J. WHEELER,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.



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Published every Friday.

Subscription rates: One year, \$1.00; six months, 75 cents; three months, 50 cents; one month, 25 cents.

Change of address: Parties wishing to change their address must send us the old and new address.

Advertisements: Business and legal advertisements inserted at reasonable rates and according to space and position occupied.

Business specials and readers, 10 cents per line count.

F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

Coming Events.

- Apr. 6-Luciers' Minstrels, Norway Opera House.
- Apr. 10-Norway village corporation annual meeting.
- Apr. 10-Our Jim, Lewis Hall, North Waterford.
- Apr. 12-1. O. G. T. Grand Lodge, Lewiston.
- Apr. 15-Phonographic entertainment, North Waterford.
- Apr. 17-1. O. G. T. Grand Commandery, Lewiston.
- Apr. 18-24-Maine Methodist Conference, Farmington.
- May 2-Supreme Court, South Paris.
- May 9-Memorial day.
- June 10-Sportsmen's Association election.
- July 2-Aug. 10-School of Methods, Fryeburg.

New Advertisements.

- Taxidermist-J. Waldo Nash. Page 7.
- House for sale or to let. "6
- Legal notice. "7
- Military opening-Mrs. E. A. Howe. "7
- Paint-Wm. C. Lewis. "8
- Man wanted on farm. "8
- Notice of foreclosure. "8
- Notice to sweet corn growers. "8
- Tobacco and cigars-E. F. Bicknell. "8
- Spring overcoats-F. H. Noyes. "8
- Spring dress goods-Thomas Smiley. "8
- New goods-S. B. & Z. S. Prince. "8
- New clothes-J. F. Plummer. "8

James H. Pratt of West Paris has an increase of pension, \$6.

Graham Knights of North Waterford sold his pair of black coats to Lowell, Mass., parties for \$500.

A patent has been granted W. C. Day of Rumford Falls for a combined drafting and measuring tool.

A post-office has been established at Wadsworth, Hiram, and Mark L. Staples has been appointed postmaster.

Wiggin & Kneeland, Harrison, are having a special sale of underwear, hosiery, dry and fancy goods at just half price.

The Franklin Plantation county tax of \$42.35 is by law divided between the two towns to which the plantation has been annexed, Rumford paying \$17.00 and Peru \$25.35.

H. O. Stanley & Son of Dixfield are having a large sale of their "State of Maine Spinnings," Fishermen claim it to be one of the best spinners made. You should have one and give it a trial.

The Anasagaticook Sunday school conference held at Hartford Center on Friday, March 31, was largely attended and one of the best sessions ever held. Hartford's hospitality knew no bounds.

Mrs. N. Q. Pope of South Portland is having built an elaborate sarcophagus in memory of her husband, who died several years ago. They had a summer home at Poland. A large underground tomb is to be constructed in Mount Pleasant cemetery, surmounted by a handsome monument. The tomb is to be of Halleo-vell granite and the large lot is also to be enclosed in this granite. The monument will be eight feet by five feet and two inches at the base, and will be ten feet high. The die and column will be of Quincy granite polished. The caps are to be elaborately carved. The whole work will cost several thousand dollars.

NORWAY CENTER.

Charlie Knightly is visiting friends here.

Benjamin Skillings was in this place, recently, looking for calves.

Annie Walker of Bridgton visited friends in this place, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Brown visited at Ezra Hersey's in Waterford, one day last week.

Elmer Fiske and family moved from Rufus Morrill's to their home at Waterford, last week.

Mrs. Harlan Brown and Mrs. John Wyman entertain the ladies' circle at the chapel, April 12. Picnic dinner.

Charles Richardson is at home from Auburn and unable to work from the effects of being vaccinated, about two months ago.

Willard Mason has finished work at Charles Freeman's and hired for the coming season with John A. Roberts at Norway Lake.

Those attending school at the village for the spring term are Anna Richardson, Irma Morrill, Viola Brown, Fred Brown, Elton Brown and Carl Brown.

NORWAY LAKE.

PLEASANT RIDGE.-Little Florence Ellen Marston is better. Her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. G. Abbott, cared for while the sickest.

Mrs. Sabrina Lasselle visited at the village, last week.

Mary D. Bartlett is stopping with her cousin, Eunice Marston.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Noble were at J. E. Marston's, the other day.

Richard and Harold Lasselle were at Pipe Tree Farm over Sunday.

Ethel S. Abbott has been stopping at Rocky Dundy, for a number of months.

Aldah F. Bartlett, wife and baby visited at J. E. Marston's, Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. Noble is quite smart for an old lady. She has braided one rug, this winter, besides doing lots of other work. Her sister, Mrs. Clarkson, visited her, recently.

MILTON.

Mrs. C. A. Clifford is visiting at South Paris.

Bert Brooks of Grafton was in town, recently.

Mrs. Mark Richardson is suffering from effects of a grippé.

Alice Lovejoy is spending her vacation with her father in this place.

Mack Allen and Mr. Hunton of Auburn passed the Sabbath with his mother, Mrs. Ed. Andrews.

Charlie Davis, L. M. Mann's popular foreman in the clothespin factory, is very much out of health.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. Hattie Saunders and daughter Beatrice called on Bertha F. Rice, last Monday.

B. G. McIntire and Walter Bisbee were at G. B. Rice's after calves, last Saturday.

Howard Russell after a week's illness has returned to his place of business in our village.

Our pastor, Rev. A. P. McDonald, does not close his labors with us until the last of April, instead of the first.

Mary A. Millett, daughter of J. Henry Millett of Norway, and friend, are visiting relatives in our neighborhood.

Bessie Hamlin, in company with Miss Rounds and Miss Abbott of Waterford are attending Normal School at Gorham.

Mrs. Herbert Lord of Bethel made a flying trip to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Knight, in Bethel, town.

All invited to attend the annual spring Millinery Opening at Mrs. Hill's, Norway, next week Friday and Saturday, April 14 and 15.

Arthur R. Millett of Waterford gave his uncle and aunt a call while visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rice, one day last week.

After an Easter sermon given us by our pastor, last Sabbath, Prof. Henry Warren of Albany, N. Y., gave us a very interesting talk in his usual pleasing and easy manner.

The Ladies' Circle will give an entertainment in their vestry on April 11th. All are kindly asked to bring a sheet of writing paper and pencil. A baked bean and pastry supper served at 6.30.

J. M. Millett, Jr., of Norway visited his uncle Charles, last Saturday, returning to his home on Sunday in company with his sister Mary. Fourteen sat down to dinner with them, all being relatives of theirs.

"Our Jim" will be at Lewis Hall, next Monday evening. He will be in charge of the Norway Dramatic Co. An admission will be charged and after the drama there will be a dance. Look at the bills that will tell you all about it. It is a good play and well presented.

At our last circle which met, Tuesday, the 24th, many strangers were with us, one from New York, one from Maine, one from neighboring towns, Norway, Albany, Bethel, Grover Hill, East Stoneham, East Waterford, Waterford and North Lovell. The farce, "We're all Testotors," was fine, each one taking a part doing justice to it. A fine recitation from Johnnie Wilson of North Lovell also was given. After this the young people enjoyed a few games, and as the hour drew near for closing, 9.30, we all left for respective homes, after being well paid for one evening's entertainment.

SOUTH RUMFORD.

Salvane's mill is running and his crew board at Putnam's camp.

Lee Elliott visited his grandfather, William Putnam, at Dixfield, last week.

F. P. Putnam's crew are cutting and hauling spruce to the bank of the river below George Elliott's.

Gardner Lovejoy, an aged man, living in Peru annex, died, March 27. He was nearly 100 years of age.

Mrs. Clara Bessey and daughter Maggie went to Andover, April 1st, to visit her mother, Mrs. Porter, a few days.

Mrs. Anna Record who has been very sick, this winter, at her home at Livermore Falls is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Putnam.

The last social for this season was held at C. M. Elliott's, March 27. About forty-five were present and enjoyed a box supper, and recitations given by Anthony Thurston, Minnie Jones and Edith Curtis.

S. B. Jones has been with his family, the past week, helping them pack up to move back to Massachusetts. Mrs. Jones with her children has lived on her father's, W. Clark's, farm, the past four years, and will leave this week, for their new home in Abundale, where her husband is engineer on the Boston & Albany R. R.

NORTH NEWRY.

J. Arno of Leeds is stopping at Mrs. F. A. Morse's.

Fred Kilgore has moved into the W. Walker house.

J. C. Thompson went to Randolph, N. H., recently.

Jason Wilson, who has been very sick, is able to go out.

Mrs. Horatio Wight, who has been sick, is some better.

SOUTH HARRISON.

Mrs. Wayland Johnson is ill.

Myrtle Batchelder has visited relatives at Harrison.

There will be another meeting here, next Sunday.

Lutie Buck is on the sick list with a sore throat.

Blanche DeWitt is going to Boston to work in the shoe shop.

Royal Adams and Eli Mains of South Casco have visited here.

Chas. Chaplin and wife visited at A. P. Chaplin's, last Sunday.

Albion Knight and wife of Raymond have visited at A. C. Buck's.

Mrs. Chas. Wentworth of Bridgton has recently been at John Johnson's.

Enoch Wentworth and daughter Effie have been the guests at Josiah Strout's.

Master George Buck recently had the misfortune to burn his leg quite badly.

Samuel Strout and wife of Webb's Mills recently visited at Josiah Strout's.

Ed. Watson and family of Naples were guests at S. P. Pendexter's, last Sunday.

Audis Foster and wife of South Bridge were guests at Herman Thompson's, recently.

Howard Randall has had some mason work done in the way of building two new chimneys.

Joe Pitts is making maple syrup, also Geo. DeWitt and Geo. Roberts are in the saw business.

Cutting up wood piles is now the order of the day. Charles Pendexter is going to cut up Joe Pitts' wood for him.

RUMFORD.

Next Tuesday evening, there will be a card party at the hall.

Potato buyers are busy in this section, each one bidding a little higher on a bushel.

Mrs. Blanche Small and son have returned from Portland where they have spent the winter. Mrs. S. will teach this summer.

Thirty couples formed for the march at V. I. S. hall, last Tuesday evening. Haynes orchestra furnished music and all were much pleased with them.

Saturday night, Charles and Minnie Virgy were happily surprised by a large party of their young friends. The evening was passed very pleasantly with cards and games.

Frank Woods on Red Hill who has not been very well, the past winter, became violently insane, last week, and after an examination was taken to the asylum at Augusta by sheriff Elliott.

The president of the V. I. S. says: I would like to say to your Milton correspondent in regard to the concert recently given by Miss Whitman, that our hall is owned and controlled by a society, and no invitation or assurance of a full house, from any one person will fill a hall in a blizzard, and we have not the power to control the weather. Miss W. understood our terms before she engaged the hall.

HEBRON.

Rev. L. D. Tibbets of East Hebron took supper with the ladies' circle, Tuesday evening.

On Tuesday evening, the ladies' circle had a picnic supper at the church to which the gentlemen were invited.

Madie Moody read several selections at West Minot, Tuesday evening, in connection with the drama presented by Hebron Grange.

All invited to attend the annual spring Millinery Opening at Mrs. Hill's, Norway, next week Friday and Saturday, April 14 and 15.

The summer term of Hebron Academy began on Wednesday, with a large number of students. Raldo Bond, a new student from Jefferson, stops at I. P. Beare's.

The Hebron Grange presented the popular drama, "Under the Laurel," at West Minot, Grange Hall, Tuesday evening, to a large and appreciative audience. On Wednesday evening it was presented at Norway with good success.

EAST OXFORD.

William Herrick is at work for George P. Whitney.

P. J. Billings and daughter Alva visited her brother, C. M. Billings, in Waterford, last Sunday.

Mrs. Hartley Cushman and friend from Auburn visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. N. Thomas, last week.

Florence Canwell, who has been boarded at P. J. Billings', since last fall, has gone to board with her aunt, Mrs. Churchill, at Welchville.

PREPARE for the turn of life.

It is a critical period. As indications of the change appear be sure your physical condition is good. The experience is a wonderful one and under some circumstances full of menace. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice without charge.

She has done so much for women, surely you can trust her. Read this letter from Mrs. M. C. GRIF-FING, of Georgeville, Mo.:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-The doctor called my trouble ulceration of womb and change of life. I was troubled with profuse flowing and became very weak. When I wrote to you I was down in bed, had not sat up for six months; was under a doctor's treatment all the time, but it did me no good. I had almost given up in despair, but your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new woman. I cannot thank you enough. I would advise any woman who is afflicted as I have been to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and get her advice, and be cured as I have been."

Mrs. F. H. ALLEN, 419 Nebraska Ave., Toledo, Ohio, writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-Change of life was working on me. My kidneys and bladder were affected. I had been confined to the house all summer, not able to stand on my feet for any length of time. Terrible pains when urinating and an itching that nearly drove me wild. I had tried many remedies. I told my husband I had great faith in yours and he got me a bottle; am now on my fourth bottle. I feel that I am entirely cured. I can work all day. I can hardly realize that such a wonderful cure is possible. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine for women."

Don't wait until you are prostrated with the mysterious condition known as "Change of Life." Get Mrs. Pinkham's advice and learn how other women got through.

TALKS WITH WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

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NORTH BUCKFIELD.

V. D. Bicknell is some better.

Gertrude Warren has a coon cat.

Levi Turner is at work for H. Morse.

Gertrude and Hazel Warren are drawing rugs.

Holman and Josie Monk were at West Sumner, the 31st.

Edna Fuller has gone to work for Sam Keene at Norway.

Corry and Arthur Bonney were at J. C. Heald's, last Sunday.

Isaac Fuller went to Auburn, last Saturday, for a few days' stay.

Eva Fuller has gone to Rumford Falls to visit her sister, Mrs. Smith.

Mrs. Hannah Bates and daughter were at Fred Heald's, last Saturday.

Norman Bessey and family were at Sidney Swallow's, last Sabbath.

Sidney Swallow is making changes inside his house all for the better.

The Jordan Bros. have been papering at Sid. Swallow's, the past week.

Mrs. Eudora Ames from Rumford Falls is visiting her father for a few days.

J. F. Bicknell and wife and Gus. Pearson and wife were at Gid. Fletcher's, the 24th.

Mrs. Helen Chandler and Mrs. Fannie Lohr were through our place calling, the 25th.

Melvin Dorr was through our place with fresh fish, one day the past week. It sold well.

Mrs. Cena Spofford and her sister Dolie from Paris were at Gene Fuller's, last Sunday.

Will Keene and family and Dan Jack and wife from Sumner have visited at Celia Dunham's.

Mrs. Harry Buck and children, Georgia Warren and Fannie Lohr visited Mrs. May Mayhew, April fool's day.

Twenty-one ladies met at Mrs. J. E. Mayhew's, last Saturday afternoon, April 1st, and made her happy by giving her an apron, others sent who could not come. She received twenty-four in all, also a tin teakettle and pair of nice towels. Twenty of the aprons were made-ruffled, tucked, outlined with edging and plain, red, white, pink, brown and blue.

FRYEBURG CENTER.

Colds are quite prevalent in this vicinity.

Josephine Adams goes back to Gorham, this week.

Sam'l Wiggins is master at the poor farm, this season.

Mrs. Betsy Gordon is visiting her son Barnes at Bridgton Center.

Mrs. Hulda Wiswell has partially recovered from a severe illness.

Leona Wiley is at A. P. Gordon's for a week's vacation from her school in Massachusetts.

Enoch Barker, who is boarding in Portland, this winter, intends to return to Toll Bridge, this month.

Mrs. Carrie Walker and grandson, Stuart Brock of North Conway, have been visiting, the past week, at Frank Day's.

Mrs. Jennie Buzzell and daughter Susan are at their home in Toll Bridge and are entertaining Mary and Esther, who are home for a short vacation from their schools in Stoneham, Mass.

HARBOR.

Pray and Benson have begun sugaring at the Frye orchard.

The little daughter of Frank Hill is very ill at this writing.

Mrs. Berry of Sweden visited friends on Fish Street, last week.

C. O. Buzzell and wife visited his cousin, C. M. Evans, one day recently, at Sweden.

F. A. Farrington and family recently spent the day at L. E. Andrews', North Fryeburg.

Sadie Gain is visiting relatives at Stow. Grace and Gertrude Howard have recently visited relatives at Stow.

A double team with thirteen of our people went to the oyster supper at West Fryeburg, for the benefit of the Universalist society at North Fryeburg. They report a jolly time.

The circle, last week, entertained by Eda Johnson, Olive Knox, Maggie Leavitt and Annie Frye, was largely attended and a good time reported. The entertainment consisted of music, recitations by the children, reading by Mrs. Bradley, The Minister's Bedquilt (from Josiah Allen's Wife) which was very interesting, and the dialogue A Topsy Turvy Pudding, was well rendered by several young ladies. The circle voted to use their stocking fund for paper to be put on the parsonage while it is vacant, this spring.

DIXFIELD CENTRE.

Spring will come with a rush, soon, no doubt.

Charles Kidder and Lucius Carlton are in the veal calf business.

A good many farmers are around, looking up calves that will match and expecting high prices on beef to continue.

The Universalist societies at the village and Rumford Falls regret that they are soon to lose Rev. E. W. Webber, who goes to Mechanic Falls to labor.

Alexander Holman was able to start his water mill, March 31st, the day after the rain, saving out birch squares for the spool mill at the village. He gives employment to 8 hands and will run, day and night, soon.

Nineteen hundred is not a leap year, the old centuries not being leap years; this will not occur again till A. D. 2100, or 200 years from 1900. Leap years are the years whose dates are exactly divisible by 4, except in the case of complete hundreds, and these are leap years if exactly divisible by 400. Hence, we see the year 1900 is not a leap year. The year 2000 will be 2100 not. A person born, Feb. 29, 1844, was 52 years old, Feb. 29, 1896, and had had 13 birthdays. His next birthday will be 8 years from that date, or Feb. 29, 1904, when he will be 60 years old.

ANDOVER.

William Milton is preparing for summer company. He expects a house full, this summer.

The poverty party given by the King's Daughters was a success socially and financially. About \$14 was realized. The program consisted of supper and a short entertainment in the upper hall. Prizes were awarded to Mrs. Maude Melcher for the worst dressed lady, and to Carroll Sweet for the worst-dressed man. Herbert Thomas got the prize for the worst dressed boy and Hazel Poor for the worst dressed girl. A short farce interspersed with music concluded the entertainment.

"Spring Unlocks The Flowers"

To Paint the Laughing Soil."

And not even Nature would allow the flowers to grow and blossom to perfection without good soil. Now Nature and people are much alike; the former must have pure blood in order to have perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures blood troubles of all sorts. It is to the human system what sunshine is to Nature—the destroyer of disease germs. It never disappoints.

Poor Blood—"The doctor said there were not seven drops of good blood in my body. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up and made me strong and well." Susie E. Brown, 16 Astor Hill, Lynn, Mass.

EAST DENMARK.

Poor sap weather. Owen Berry has gone to Boston. Hadley Jack is in very poor health. Arthur Jack is here from New York. H. W. Evans has new blinds for his house.

Henry and Bertha Ingalls called on their aunt, Mrs. E. P. Lowell, Sunday. Mrs. Carrie Hilton has been at home from Bridgton, the past week, for a rest. Mrs. Jerry Blaisdell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Albert Roes, in Bridgton.

T. J. Lowell and his mother have been on the sick list, the past week, with severe colds. The sing at Alfonso Hilton's, Friday night, was well attended and was pronounced a good one.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Fessenden and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Smith visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roes in Bridgton, one day, last week. Herbert Evans and Harvey Dunn's teams collided, Friday night, resulting in considerable damage to Dunn's sleigh, which had to be taken to the repair shop.

GROVER HILL.

"Spring, Spring, beautiful Spring, what is there so delightful as Spring?" Fine crusts and nice coasting. Chas. Lyons recently went to North Waterford.

True Browne has employment at North Waterford.

Ed. Currier is chopping cord wood for Alfred J. Peaslee.

Mrs. Olive Grover is quite ill from bronchial pneumonia.

H. H. Beane is in this place on business, Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Browne were at Walter Brown's, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Walker will visit friends in Rumford and Peru, this week.

We learn that Elizabeth Grover has been engaged to teach in Newry, this spring.

Levi Bartlett has swapped his bay gelding Startle for a horse formerly owned by Dr. J. A. Morton.

J. B. Peaslee was recently the recipient of a pretty silver watch from his daughter, Mrs. Ada E. Russell, Haverhill, Mass.

WEST FRYEBURG.

Annie Ballard is visiting her cousins at A. D. A. Ballard's.

Mrs. Nellie (Mansfield) Carson is visiting at her old home in East Conway. Sam'l Mudgett is thought to be a little more comfortable but still confined to his room.

Dean A. Ballard is improving the outside of his buildings by a coat of paint, doing the work himself.

John Perkins of Boston, Mass., has been a guest for some weeks of J. H. Hanly, while recovering from an attack of grip.

Charles Mansfield of East Conway has been very sick indeed, three physicians having been in attendance part of the time. He is slightly better now with a prospect of recovery.

Meeting of the Stirling Literary Club.

The regular meeting of the Stirling Literary Club on Tuesday afternoon, April 4th, was at the home of Mrs. Susan F. Ballard. Most of the members were present and took a lively interest in the rather novel program. To Mrs. L. F. Pitman belongs the credit of originating or suggesting the scheme and the other members united in its execution.

A dainty pale blue silk mail bag with drawing strings of white silk was made by Mrs. Pitman and in it were deposited some Easter cards, upon the backs of which some helpful maxims or gem of thought with the name of the author was written, a letter also. The "mail bag" was sent around for each member to deposit her contribution and the whole delivered on Easter morning to the honor, namely, Mrs. S. F. Ballard, already known from Maine to Chicago, at least as the oldest club woman in the Union. None of the members of the club knew what other members had written and at the meeting of Tuesday last there was a lively interest manifested in the opening of the mail and the guessing as to the names of writers of the Easter offerings and accompanying letters. Each member afterwards appended her name. There were very varied sentiments contributed in the contributions of the members, some bringing tears and others making mirth.

Mrs. Ballard thanked the club in happy chosen words and in a voice which but for the tremulousness of strong feeling would have been as firm as that of the youngest club woman.

Some select readings of a character appropriate to the Easter season were read, and just as the club were about to adjourn an additional contribution to Mrs. Ballard's Easter mail came by the usual course of U. S. postal service from her pastor, Rev. E. H. Abbott of Fryeburg.

After the entertainment, a surprise for the club was introduced by Mrs. Ballard's young granddaughters, Amy and Louise, serving cake and ice cream, which was duly appreciated by all present.

The parlors where the club met were tastefully decorated with fir boughs which lent their fragrance together with some Easter lilies sent by a Fryeburg friend.

The decorations and refreshments were under the direction of Emma Ballard, who has already achieved a reputation as a successful entertainer. The Misses Amy and Louise went into the woods upon the crust to procure the fir boughs.

On account of the probability of bad roads for a few weeks, there will be no more meetings of the club till May 16.

EAST HEBRON.

Mr. Mitchell of Lisbon is working for J. E. Bonney.

But a small quantity of sap has been gathered, the past week.

Charles Pierce has hired as conductor on the electric cars in Lynn.

Willie Ramsdell and Nettie Walker went to Lewiston to attend the theater, Saturday evening.

Arthur Hayes started for Farmington, last Saturday, to commence work in a novelty shop in that place.

John Decoster got to Massachusetts to get a job. He thinks farming too hard work for him, his health is poor.

April 1st, the Grange were called down to dinner and found empty tables with these words, "April fool," in a chair near the table.

Mrs. Flossie Bailey, widow of the late

Frank Leavitt, is with her uncle, Leonard Bailey, sick in consumption. Her mother leaves Auburn, this week, to come and care for her daughter.

Last Sabbath afternoon, James Shaw and sister and George Ramsdell went to West Auburn to hear Rev. Mr. Durkee preach one of his grand discourses. He is always listened to with pleasure and profit.

BROWNFIELD.

Four feet of snow fell in March. There are no mayflowers in sight, as yet.

The maple syrup is coming in fast, now.

Mrs. Charles Harmon is sick with la grippe.

The library building is nearing completion.

E. B. Bean is again out after his second sick spell.

New telephone line in town from F. G. Ham's to H. F. Fitch's.

John Grafton and family returned home from Baldwin town farm, April first.

Big show at town hall, Monday evening, April 10, by Harry LaMarr's Specialty Co.

The private school scholars gave a lyceum, last Wednesday evening. A well rendered program was given, consisting of violin solos by the professor, declamations, recitations, essays, a school paper by the scholars, and the question, which was discussed by the young ladies. It was all very interesting from start to finish.

A Correction and Explanation.

DEAR SIR.—I notice in your last issue you state that those who engage in the business of hunting and trapping fur-bearing animals of the State must procure a license and pay a fee of \$5.00.

Now if you will refer to Sec. 29 of Chap. 42 of the game laws passed by last session of Legislature, you will find that this applies only to those hunting or trapping fur-bearing animals "in any of the unorganized townships or wild lands of the State," etc., and does not apply to other sections of the State.

Yours respectfully,
Boston, Mass. J. FRANKLIN WIGHT.

EAST SWEDEN.

J. O. Abbott drives around with fresh fish once in a while.

Hugh Smart went through this part of the town, last week, selling beef.

H. L. Farrington, D. T. Adams and O. H. Haskell have recently been on the sick list.

John A. Whiting of North Bridgton, one of the "Boys in Blue," recently visited at Wm. Bennett's.

A friend writes us, at a time that there is 4 feet of snow on the ground here in Maine, that in Massachusetts there is only 2 inches.

Combined War Operations.

I have for a long time held that the course of the Franco-German war might have been wholly different had France understood and been prepared for the combined operations on a great scale.

France, however, had a traditional misunderstanding of the conditions to contend against, and it stood in the way in the day of her visitation. It was, you may remember, intended to make a diversion on the Baltic shores of Germany by means of the fleet and 80,000 troops, and Bonaparte-William sailed from Cherbourg with a portion of the fleet in full belief that the troops would follow.

They never did so, and the French admiral suffered obliquely for not doing what it was impossible he could do in the absence of land forces.

France was sure that the way to Berlin was across the Rhine. In her then position it seems to me that it might have been by Kiel. If she could have held a passively defensive line along her land frontier, she had ample means of capturing the port of Kiel and landing there a great army. It is at least conceivable that the main theater of the war might thus have been on German and not on French soil.—Admiral Colman in Aldershot Military Society.

Why Chinese Noses Are Flat.

Among the many millions of China there is a practice which seems to have a curious result. The mother carries her infant in a kind of bag or pannier on her back, and not—as in other countries—where the dorsal carriage is affixed—with the face turned outward, but, as probably we ought to expect in China, where everything seems to go and come by the rule of contraries, with the face turned inward.

The result of that is that the baby's nose is of necessity pressed against its mother's back, whence no doubt has been evolved in the course of ages the peculiarly flattened or blunted nose characteristic of the Chinaman.

The retort courteous sometimes consists in not saying a word.—Chicago News.

Alcohol In Medicine.

The physician who finds alcohol necessary in fevers or other diseases has but a limited range. There are a large number of institutions, both in this country and abroad, that have no occasion for the use of alcohol in any form, with the most desirable results to their patients.

There is no doubt but that the use of alcohol by prescription of the physician is responsible for much of the intoxication of the times. Very well may the layman argue that if alcohol is good for the sick it may also be good for him that is not sick. When the medical profession realize that they can do better work without the use of alcohol, the temperance cause will have received its greatest boon.—Selected.

What Whisky Does.

Chauncey Depew says: "Twenty-five years ago I knew every man, woman and child in Peekskill, N. Y. And it has been a study with me to mark boys who started in every grade of life with myself to see what became of them."

was up last fall and began to count them over, and it was an instructive exhibit. Some of them became clerks, merchants, manufacturers, lawyers and doctors. It is remarkable that every one of those that drank is dead; not one lives of those that drank a few who were ing of my age. Barring a few who were taken by sickness, every one who was taken by sickness and wrecked his family did it from rum and no other cause."

Advised Letters, Norway.

Hiram Abbott, Bert Hodgkins, Frank Farris, Andrew Stiles, 4.



WELL RECOMMENDED.

Did the Major Mean What He Said, or Didn't He?

A little knot of lawyers were swapping yarns in an office on Carondelet street when somebody mentioned an attorney, now dead, who enjoyed a great reputation in his day for rough and ready repartee.

"The old major, as we used to call him," said one of the party, "certainly had a handy tongue. I remember years ago there was a well known river man who made his headquarters here and who was especially famous for two things—his enormous appetite and his tendency to draw the longbow."

"On one occasion he got into a wrangle with a cotton factor over some alleged tampering with a consignment that turned up short, and a lawsuit was the result. The captain told a pretty damaging story on the witness stand, and the other side, knowing his reputation for romanticizing, attempted to impeach his evidence."

"Among others called for that purpose was the old major, who came with extreme reluctance and proceeded to dodge all the questions asked him. Finally the young lawyer who was doing the examining got mad."

"Look here, sir!" he exclaimed. "I want a direct answer, without any further evasion. What do you know about this man's reputation for truth and veracity?"

"Well, sir," replied the major deliberately, "I can't say as to his reputation for truth, but his reputation for voracity is second to none in New Orleans."

"There was a roar of laughter, and the case collapsed."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

She Knew Him.

He—I don't believe your father will give his consent. I haven't got much, you know."

She—"That doesn't matter. The first month we can live on love, the second I'll begin to borrow things from mamma, and about the third papa will get tired of it and come to the rescue.—Town Topics.

The Tabooed Subject.

At some of the dinner parties given in the best houses in Paris this winter it has been a custom to hand each guest on arrival a card with "Pray do not talk of the Dreyfus affair" written across it. "This was the only means of insuring calmness and pleasure for the assembled company."—Boston Herald.

Its Ailment Internal.

Rivers—Your watch is about three hours slow. Time seems to hang rather heavy on its hands.

Brooks—No. It's under the weather. Backward spring, perhaps. When you don't know anything about anything, you oughtn't to talk about anything.—Chicago Tribune.

A Discouraging Sign.

"How is your son getting along with his literary work, Mrs. Rockingham?"

"I don't believe he's making much headway. Nobody ain't accused him of stealin' any of his writin's from anybody else. So I guess they can't amount to much."—Chicago News.

Which Is Whole and Which Is Part?

Hicks—I regard as true the axiom that a part can never be greater than the whole.

Wicks—You do? Did you ever compare the estimated population of Chicago with that of the whole country?—New York World.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"I see," said the proxy boarder, "that the inhabitants of Havana have been ordered to turn in their arms."

"The military, however," said the cheerful idiot, "will continue to turn out their toes."—Indianapolis Journal.

Children Are So Literal.

"How often do you want to be told not to do that, Bobbie?" asked his mother.

"No times, mamma," replied the boy solemnly.—Philadelphia North American.

Slight Misapprehension.

Rembrandt Daubbs—May I paint your picturesque old barn, sir?

Farmer Jones—Go ahead, sonny, but I'd darn sight rather ye'd paint do henhouse. It needs it most.—New York Journal.

Vanity.

—Judy.

Always.

Lady of the House—You have been out of work a long time?

Tramp—Yes, mum—for 35 years.

"Why, how old are you?"

"Thirty-five, mum."—Chicago Record.

Advised Letters, Norway.

Hiram Abbott, Bert Hodgkins, Frank Farris, Andrew Stiles, 4.

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Advised Letters, Norway.

Hiram Abbott, Bert Hodgkins, Frank Farris, Andrew Stiles, 4.

Children's Corner.

North-Buckfield, Me., Apr. 3, 1899. DEAR EDITOR: I see a lot of boys and girls have written for the ADVERTISER and I thought I would try.

I live in Rumford Falls, but I am spending my vacation with my grandpa at North Buckfield. His name is V. D. Bicknell. He has been sick most all winter and my uncle Jim had to do the work at the barn. They have nine horses and three cows. I ride horseback on a horse called Pan.

I have made a sofa pillow since I have been here. I think it is pretty. I attend R. F. High School and I am in the first year and I study algebra, Latin, Roman history, English, arithmetic, spelling and writing.

I think the answer to Hattie Crooker's riddle is "a watch," and to Norine Johnson's "a watermelon," to Edna Roberts "a lady knitting."

I will close with a riddle. How many black beans will make five white ones. ELLA D. AMES.

North Buckfield, April 2d, 1899. DEAR EDITOR:—I have been thinking for a long time that I would write a letter for the Children's Corner. I am 19 years old. We are having no school now. I study grammar, geography, arithmetic, reading and spelling. I like to go to school. I have got two brothers and two sisters. My oldest brother is a blacksmith. I am on my second drawn rug.

We have got two cats, one is acoon cat. Their names are Jim and Topsy. My cousin, Ella Ames from Rumford Falls, staid with me, last Friday night, and we had a nice time riding on the coast. I have a new cousin, it is Uncle Mert's baby. They call her Judith Jumalier. I think it is a horrid name. I have got an Aunt Kate and she has got three children, their names are Warren, Blanche and Dorris.

I have been sick a long while but I am better now. The answer to Hattie L. Crooker's riddle is a watch and the West Bethel letter that signed that, or figures is Fred Murphy. I want some of the girls to write to me and I will answer. If it escapes the waste basket, I will write again. I will close with my name in figures.

7-5-18-20-18-21-4-5 5. 23-1-18-18-5-14. 2-21-3-11-6-9-5-12-4, 13-5.

West Stoneham, Me., April 3, 1899. DEAR EDITOR:—I will write a few lines for the ADVERTISER as I like to read the paper very much. I am ten years old.

For pets I have three cats and one dog. My dog's name is Tony and the cats' names are Cudjo, Spero and Spottie. And I have a doll, her name is Flossie. I go to school when it is not raining.

I have been to visit two of my sisters, who live in Bridgton. I go out sliding every morning. I enjoy it very much and I think Tony enjoys it as much as I do. I will close with a riddle. What will make more noise than a pig hung in a fence? Yours truly,

AVA E. MCKEEN.

North Newry, April 3d, 1899. DEAR EDITOR: I am a little girl, eleven years old. I have a little baby brother. His name is Johnny. My sisters and I have fine times sliding. I will close with a riddle:—What like an apple, neck like a swan, stands on three legs, and goes on none. Your little friend, MINNIE MARIA EAGLE.

North Newry, April 3d, 1899. DEAR EDITOR: I am a little girl, eight years old. We have fine times, sliding on the crust. I have a little brother, four weeks old. We have got two little lambs. I will close with a riddle:—What is black and white, and the other is red and white. Their names are Star and Spot. I have a good time, sliding on the crust, every morning. I have four dolls. Their names are Topsy and Eldora and Flossie and Maggie. I think Hattie Crooker's riddle is a watch, and Edna Roberts' is a woman knitting. I think I will close with a riddle:—As I was passing London bridge, I met my sister Ann; I cut her throat and sucked her blood and let her body stand by.

CARRIE ELLA SAWYER.

Fast Day, Thursday, April 27. It is only four weeks to the May term of Supreme Court at South Paris. Justice Strout will preside. Jurors are expected from the towns of:

Albany, Lowell, Bethel, Norway, Oxford, Paris, Portland, Rockport, Rumford, Waterville, Greenwood, Hiram.

BIRTHS. In South Boston, March 23, to the wife of William N. Judkins, formerly of Norway, a daughter.

In Norway, March 22, to the wife of Walter S. Buck, a son.

In Paris, March 30, to the wife of J. H. Harriman, a daughter.

In Norway, March 27, to the wife of W. H. Hobbs, a son.

In Norway, March 24, to the wife of Ernest H. Martin, a daughter.

In Rumford Falls, March 25, to the wife of Joseph O'Neal, a son.

In Rumford Falls, March 25, to the wife of James Shee, a son.

In Paris, March 20, to the wife of Joseph H. Ellingwood, a daughter.

In Byron, March 25, to the wife of Leslie A. Dunn, a son.

In Milton, March 30, to the wife of John Brown, a daughter.

In Milton, March 28, to the wife of Jack Dwinall, a daughter.

MARRIAGES. In Bethel, March 29, by Rev. F. E. Barton, Charles W. Dorne of West Bethel and Edith North of Bethel.

In Denmark, Apr. 2, Alfonso L. Lang of Cranberry Isle and Sadie L. McKenick of Denmark.

DEATHS. In Oxford, April 4, Marshall Gibbs, aged about 65 years.

In Norway, April 1, Sarah B. McKay, aged 24 years 4 days.

In East Dixfield, March 22, Daniel Tucker, aged 80 years.

In Rumford, March 27, Gardner Lovejoy, aged 70 years.

In Welchville, March 31, Mrs. William E. Dyer.

In North Paris, March 31, Mrs. Mary Gray.

In West Bethel, April 5, George Cleveland Tyler, aged 25 years, 10 months.

TAX BILLS. We print them in good shape and at reasonable prices. Call on or address, F. W. SANBORN, Norway, Me.

WILSON'S MILLS.

Joseph Brooks of Upton was up with fresh meat and fish.

Mrs. B. A. Storey and children spent several days with Mrs. W. L. Fickett.

A man from Colebrook was in delivering copies of "The Cuban War" to subscribers.

Dead deer are being found in the woods apparently starved to death, others in the last stages of starvation.

March 27th, the neighbors were shovelling and breaking roads, hoping they might keep above the snow the remainder of the season.

Crows and teams of the B. M. Co. from Kennebago, Little Magalloway and the Diamond have been passing through here nearly every day the past week.



The Oculist treats diseases of the eye. The Oculist treats visual defects that may be remedied with glasses. Each a distinct profession. The average Oculist has no medical training—the Oculist no optical. Much misapprehension as to the status of Oculist and Oculician exists among the laity. There should be no one, there need be none; and the day is not far distant when there will be none. Then those medical and dental professions. The whole thing is encompassed in the advice of a local physician to a layman: "Your eyes are not diseased; you need no Oculist—go to our local Oculician and save your money."

GLASSES TO FIT ANY EYE. Samuel Richards, Oculician, SOUTH PARIS.

If in want of

WALL PAPER

Don't forget the Noyes Drug Store.

We are selling 10c patterns for 7c, 8c and 9c; 15c designs for 12 1-2c; 20c goods for 17 1-2c and 18c; 25c grade for 20c; 30c quality for 25c.

Also some bargains for 5c. We surely have the greatest variety in Oxford County.

The Noyes Drug Store.

RIVERTON

Is the name of the

WATER
 Ivoryine—
 Nothing
 soap the
 Powder for
 Also a cake
 Soap in
 toilet, bath,
 guaranteed
 world-wide
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R & SONS,
 celebrated Kicker Bolt-
 Saw Mills, Log Piles
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 for Making Boxes,
 all kinds of Saw Mill
 MAINE. 1314



Pabst Malt Extract
 The Best Tonic

Causes sweet sleep, restores faded looks, lightens weary minds and builds up the body. It braces, it gives you vim and bounce.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
 In Effect January 17, 1899, Norway, Me.

DEPARTURES.
 For Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 6.03 a. m.;
 6.32 a. m.; 4.03 p. m.
 For Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 9.45 a. m.;
 7.40 p. m.
 For Island Pond and way stations, 3.25 p. m.

ARRIVALS.
 From Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 6.23 a. m.;
 4.30 p. m.
 From Island Pond and way stations, 9.41 a. m.;
 From Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 10.04 a. m.;
 3.45 p. m.; 5.03 p. m.

Sunday Trains.
DEPARTURES.
 For Lewiston and Portland, 6.03 a. m.
 For Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 7.40 p. m.

ARRIVALS.
 From Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 6.23 a. m.
 From Lewiston and Portland, 8.03 p. m.

W. E. DAVIS. CHAS. M. HAYS.
 G. P. & T. A. General Manager.

Teachers' Examination.
 The examination of teachers for the town of Norway will be held at the High School Building in said town, on Saturday, April 8, at 9 a. m. All who wish to teach in town during the year will present themselves for examination at that time.

S. E. CUMINGS. G. E. TERRY.
 W. E. JONES. Committee.

MRS. E. G. SKILLINGS
 DEALER IN
STYLISH MILLINERY
 Also **FANCY GOODS.**
 Ladies' Furnishings and Infants' Goods of All Kinds.
 416 Main street, Cor. Cottage.

Farm for Sale.
 Situated in Harrison, one mile from Bolster's Mills post office, with daily mail; four miles from Harrison village; good seat of buildings all convenient; good farm, easy to carry on, out about thirty tons of good hay, can be cut with machine; good pasture; good water; good variety of fruit. For further particulars inquire of JOHN E. OGDEN, Oxford, or of J. C. SARNOIS, on the farm. Reason for sale: broken down health.

Business will be continued at the W. E. Austin machine shop on Greenleaf Avenue, Norway, Me. All orders for work will receive prompt attention.
 47th **GEO. AUSTIN, Admr.**

Have You a Home?
 If you haven't you will not be interested in fire insurance. It costs something to keep your home insured but it is worth something. It is a protection to you and every prudent house owner should have some insurance on his property. C. E. Tolman, South Paris, Maine, places fire insurance in the best American and foreign companies at as low a rate as any agent in the county. Speak to him about your risks. Letter of inquiry will receive prompt attention.
 C. E. Tolman, life, fire and accident insurance agency, South Paris, Maine. 47th

Remember that the
Norway Bakery's Food
 Is Fresh
 Summer or Winter, and anything purchased there not proving satisfactory your money will be refunded.
 Very truly,
JOHN HAYES,
 94 Main street. NORWAY, ME.

COAL!
 Hard and Soft
 Furnace and Steam
 Delivered in quantities to suit purchasers. Call on or address,
A. W. WALKER & SON,
 South Paris, - Maine.

Farm for Sale.
 Situated in Gilead 1 mile from West Bethel village, post-office and schoolhouse. Buildings consist of house, ell and barn in fair repair; good orchard; well; fine water runs into cellar; twenty acres of upland, good pasture, some wood and timber; eighteen acres of meadow and woodland. Farming tools will be sold if it is desired. For further particulars inquire of address S. W. FORTY, West Bethel, Me. 11-18

BETHEL.
 Leonard Sumner broke a leg while logging in Albany.
 George E. Farrar's youngest child fell down stairs and broke one arm.
 Olive Grover, a student at the Portland Business College, is at home for a few days.
 Archer Grover is at home from his studies at the University of Maine for the spring vacation.
 Hon. Enoch Foster will deliver the Memorial Day address before Grover Post, G. A. R., at Fryeburg.
 Dr. George M. Twitchell of Augusta will deliver an address before the Gould Academy students, about May 1st, on "The Citizen of To-morrow."
 Cards have been received here inviting her friends to the marriage of Helen Polson King and Edward Varick Lapworth, both of Boston, to occur at Christ church, Dorchester, Mass., Wednesday evening of next week. Miss King is the daughter of George E. King of Bethel. She has been in Boston for several years.
 Sheriff C. M. Wornell arrested the man who stole \$50 in money from the store of Chauncey C. Bryant in Bethel, two weeks ago Saturday last. The culprit was W. J. Douglass, a man about 27 years old whose folks live in Boston. The sheriff got track of Douglass and following him to Boston shadowed him and at last caught him, Wednesday morning about nine o'clock, in the vicinity of Worcester square. The money was recovered and the prisoner was brought to Portland by the sheriff and lodged in jail for safe keeping over night and Thursday noon, was taken to Bethel to await trial.
 Friday, before trial Justice A. W. Grover of Bethel, Douglass pleaded guilty and was bound over to the Supreme court. Douglass has previously borne a good reputation.

New Difficulties.
 The last phase of the Samoan difficulty is the worst and may result in serious consequences. The clashing of rival interests between the United States and Great Britain on one side and Germany on the other has resulted in the proclamation of Admiral Kautz, dissolving his provisional government, is clear. It is in line with the policy the German consul has pursued throughout. That policy the German government has, to a certain extent, repudiated, but this outbreak will tend to bring up the whole trouble again in a more aggravated form. It is well to bear in mind that under the Berlin agreement the islands are to be ruled under a joint protectorate maintained by the United States, Germany and Great Britain. Each power has a share in the government, the United States having the designation of the chief justice, Great Britain and Germany have each a representative at Apia, and under these three agents of the powers the natives are permitted to govern themselves by choosing a king and certain subordinate officers. As a matter of fact Samoa is a colony of three powers jointly, the form of self-government by the people being a mere farce.
 A joint high commission to settle the entire Samoan question has been practically agreed upon by the United States, British and German governments. United States has informally expressed its approval and the formal acceptance, it is learned from the highest quarter, will follow speedily. As the problem emanates from Germany her approval, of course, is assured. This high joint commission, it is felt, affords a pacific solution to the whole trouble at the moment when Samoan affairs began to look the most threatening.

The first electric lights to be seen in Harrison were turned on, Wednesday night, H. H. Caswell has been at work some time, putting in the necessary machinery. Wednesday night, by general invitation, Mr. Caswell's store was literally packed, and at a given signal lights were put out and the crowd was in total darkness. At another signal, Mrs. H. H. Caswell touched the button, and presto! the store was brilliantly lighted. Mr. Caswell furnished peanuts and candy for the crowd. Now they have a railroad and electric lights.

CEYLON INDIA

Is noted for rich wine-like body.
 The delightful flavor of that imported and sold by Chase & Sanborn in pound and half-pound air-tight packages, under the name of Orange Pekoe, is indeed most enjoyable.
 Truly it is said that
Chase & Sanborn's Package Teas
 are the "Royal Gems of the Kingdom of Tea." They are famous throughout the country for richness, flavor, purity, and superiority.
 One pound makes over 200 cups.

How Elsie Sang.
 BY LIZZIE JEWETT-BUTLER.
 The music for Easter was being prepared, in the village of Kingston, by Marian Duncan, the "Doctor's" daughter, and Rita Snow, the daughter of the pastor. They had met this afternoon at the church for a rehearsal, after having practiced for two weeks or more, faithfully, and now Marian was discouraged. "What do you think," she said despairingly, "just as we were going along so well, here is Mabel Duen sin. She has, as you know, the best voice and leads all the other children so well—oh, dear! What shall we do?" and Marian sat down on the church steps with a groan.
 The children were coming gaily down the street and Rita said hurriedly, "I see our way out of the woods, will tell you later," and they all went into the church. The rehearsal seemed almost a failure but the girls worked faithfully with the little flock. At length, the last child was gone and the two girls picking up the scattered music went arm in arm down the street.
 "Well, let's hear how we are to get out of the woods," said Marian. "You know that little Elsie Burns who occasionally comes to Sunday School and looks as though she were frightened, excepting during the singing (then she is in almost another world). Well she is a singer indeed," answered Rita. "I saw her yesterday, she was carrying things to my old nurse, Sandy Burns lives down the street a little way, and often, when I am passing, I hear such sweet singing that I stop and listen. One day last week the door was slightly open and I saw a girl singing. It was that same Elsie Burns. She was ragged but she looked a different person as she sang to the baby she was rocking. I tell you, Marian, I know if we could get her to come we would be all right," said her friend, "I am afraid the other children would not like it."
 "I'm sure I cannot see why," she has a lovely voice—let's see her to-day and ask her," said the impetuous Rita.
 "Well," replied Marian slowly, "I can't do any harm to try," and down the street they hurried until they reached the home of Sandy Burns. As they approached the house, a voice was heard singing
 "Bloom, Easter lilies, bloom,
 Christ is risen, to-day!"
 and the girls stopped to listen until the sound died away.
 "There, Marian Duncan, what did I tell you, can't she sing?"
 "Singing, I should say so, and that is one of our Easter carols, where did she learn it I wonder?"
 Rita smiled and said, "I should not be surprised if she had listened on the church steps while we practiced, but come let's go in and see if we can't get her to sing." Rita knocked at the door, which was soon opened by a small boy, who asked them in.
 The house was meanly furnished and looked, what it was, the line of a drunkard. Sandy Burns, although once a proud man, was one who "could take a glass, or leave it alone," but had at last found he could not "leave it alone," and had fallen so low that he "could not be depended on" they said when he tried for a place in the church. But he had once been a decent woman but had lost all hope in her present circumstances, yet she still showed marks of the lady as she greeted the girls who soon made known their errand.
 "Yes," said Elsie, "Elsie, poor dear, can sing, but I don't see how I can make her fit to go and sing in church."
 "Is she at home?" we thought we heard her singing as we came down the street," asked Rita.
 "Yes, she is in the parlor," said Mrs. Burns stepped to a door and called to Elsie who soon appeared looking shy and frightened as Rita had said. "We came to see if you would sing with the children at Easter, will you?" asked Marian.
 "Oh!" exclaimed Elsie, "if I only could—but there I can't—it would be too lovely," and she forgot her shyness in her love for music. "If your mother is willing, we will all go," said Rita, "and you will sing and we will sing a pack in the morning," and the girls turned to Mrs. Burns asking if they might expect her. "Oh, Ma! please let me go," "Well, well, child, go to him," said Mrs. Burns, "he will be in the parlor," and the girls started for home leaving word with Elsie to come at four the next day.
 As they walked home, Marian said, "I have plenty of clothing which will do for Elsie—and can't she sing, Rita? You'll see to-morrow—but here we are at home and I must say good night."
 Rita turned and went into the cozy parlor, while Marian went down the broad street entering the beautiful home of Dr. Duncan.
 Marian and her mother found clothing which they thought would be suitable for Elsie, and when Dr. Duncan came home he told him of the visit and the Burns home and Marian exclaimed over Elsie Burns' wonderful voice.
 "I have often heard her singing," said the doctor, "and I am glad you found her out. Sandy Burns is a poor drunkard now, but there was a time when he was a good man as any. It's the old story, drink. He is too far gone to help, I fear, but do all you can for the girl. Call on me for funds," and here he was called away to the office and the talk ended.
 The next day at the appointed hour, Elsie appeared, shy and happy in the clothes which Mrs. Duncan had not forgotten to send.
 As Marian seated herself at the organ and Rita stood in front to direct the children, she watched Elsie with curiosity and saw, gladly, that she began to sing, timidly at first, but soon, in her great love for music, forgetting that she was not alone, forgetting everything but the glorious strains of the Easter song, she sang with all her heart and soul.
 "Bloom, Easter lilies, bloom,
 Christ is risen from the tomb!
 Sing, ye children, sing!
 Sing, ye children, sing!"
 Rita saw that she had not been mistaken in recommending Elsie, for the children sang well and Marian was content. Every day, after that, they rehearsed in the quaint old church, Elsie singing better and better while the girls looked forward to Easter with pleasure in their choir of children.
 At last it came, that glorious Easter—and I wish I could put windows in this paper through which you might see the dim, quiet church, the beautiful flowers, the pulpit covered with pure Easter lilies, the waving palms, and last of all, the children with faces aglow, ready in their places, a white-robed choir, and in the front was Elsie Burns, proud and happy, for wasn't she to sing and hadn't dear Miss Rita and Miss Marian said she sang splendidly? Why shouldn't she be happy?
 The service began and when the children rose in their places to sing their

and the recent acquisitions, it is about 3,800,000 square miles. When the first decennial count was made the western border of the United States was the Mississippi River, and its southern line was a parallel which cuts across the lower ends of the present States of Alabama, Mississippi and that projection of Louisiana which is east of the Mississippi River. All that territory west of the Mississippi at that time belonged to Spain, and all the territory below the southern line mentioned was owned by the same country. We spread to the Pacific and the Gulf of Mexico long ago and now stretch hundreds of miles farther to the south and thousands of miles farther to the west, and have besides taken in a large strip to the north-west. The changes of the near future may be as amazing as those which have occurred in the past. Under the present rate of increase, which doubles the population every thirty years, there are children now living who will see 300,000,000 people in the United States. In this vast area, even if the area does not itself expand in the interval. It will be a striking contrast which Census Director Merriam's count will reveal from that which was made when the first computation was had, but even this may not prepare us for the marvels which a third or half century hence will disclose.
 The best medicine money can buy for impure blood, nervousness, and all stomach and kidney troubles is Hood's Sarsaparilla.
OXFORD.
 Dr. A. L. Hersey is spending the winter at Pinehurst, N. C., a guest at The Berkshire. Copies of The Pinehurst Outlook indicate that the doctor is the lion of the hour at all the social occasions there. He has been called upon to make presentation speeches and did those difficult tasks with the same ease that we people have so many times stumbled. His birthday falls on March 17, the day dedicated to St. Patrick, and the manager and guests at The Berkshire held a double celebration for the occasion and the doctor was the recipient of speeches, poems and presents, as is befitting a man of 73 years.

AUGUST FLOWER.
 "It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at Williamson & Kimball, Norway; F. A. Shurtless, South Paris.
 Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.
NORTH PARIS.
 Iver Lowe has been sick with the grip. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dunham have been sick with colds.
 Charles Green is chopping wood for Charles Stevens.
 Phoebe Hammond is to work for Charles Chase, this season.
 Henry Robinson of South Paris is driving team at Dawson City.
 Mrs. Lizzie Gowell is having a severe time with a cold and neuralgia.
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Abbott of Bethel visited his father, A. J. Abbott, recently.

A Surprise to the Ladies.
 Do You Want to Know the Secret of Easy bread-making, clean, sweet, wholesome bread without the inconvenience of having your board and pin covered with dough?
 Every housekeeper in the land knows that the worst part of bread-making and especially the handling of soft dough is its tendency to stick to the board. You can save your time and trouble if you will use our Magic Dough. A rolling pin and your covers are made of neat and durable material. By their use the softest dough can be handled without the slightest possibility of sticking to the moulding-board or rolling-pin. One set will last for years and save many times their cost in material alone. They are highly recommended by all who have used them.
 At the Boston School of Cooking, Miss Farmer invariably uses them in her illustrations.
 The chef at the Bradford Academy, Bradford, Mass., and many others high in the art of cooking, praise them without stint.
 Ladies! This is one chance in a thousand. We want reliable, energetic lady agents for Oxford County at once. We give a very liberal commission. They are easy and neat to handle and are not bulky. Every housekeeper will want one.
 For full particulars write to the Magic Dough Company, Corinna, Me. 12-15

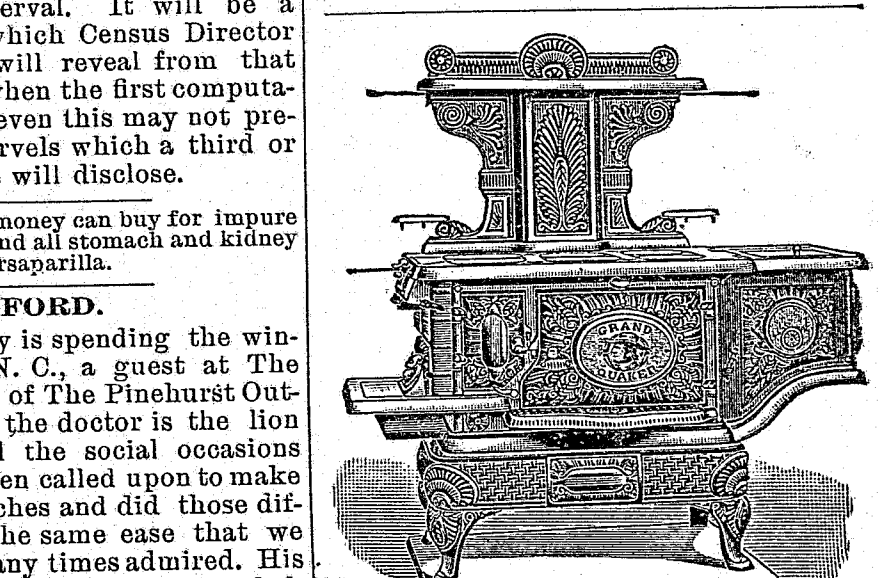
When the Ice Goes Out.
 We want the ADVERTISER correspondents in sending in news letters to give the dates when the ice goes out of each pond or lake near them. 14-18
 The spitting habit, not only disgusting, but dangerous to health as well, has received deserved notice in Boston, where by order of the Board of Health spitting in depots, theaters, etc., is prohibited. The habit, however, is so strong upon some men that they would almost rather stay out of such places if they could not indulge in the defiling practice.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT
 Cures Every Form of Inflammation.
 INTERNAL, as much as EXTERNAL.
 The real danger from every known ailment of mankind is caused by inflammation. Cure the inflammation and the danger is gone. Inflammation manifested outwardly by redness, swelling and heat; inwardly by pain, fever and disease; as asthma, catarrh, croup, all forms of sore throat, in grippe, mumps, muscular soreness.
 One Bottle on INFLAMMATION Mailed free. The Doctor's signature and directions on every bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Five \$1.00. Pamphlet free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

"Best Liver Pill Made"
Parsons' Pills
 Reliably cures biliousness and sick headache, liver and bowel complaints. They expel all impurities from the blood. Delicate women find relief from constipation. Price 25c. Five \$1.00. Pamphlet free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.
 Has saved many a life! Speedily cures Croup and Whooping-cough, Hoarseness and sore Throat. Mothers can always rely on it. Children like it. Doses are small. Price 25 cents.

J. WALDO NASH,
 LICENSED TAXIDERMIST,
 Grange Block, Over Advertiser Office.
House For Sale.
 The house is situated on Tucker street and has two tenements and stable. The upper tenement, with six rooms, is now to let. The house will be sold at a great bargain.
 Call on or address
ARTHUR HEBBARD,
 101st Norway, Maine.



Have you seen the heat indicator on the oven door of the Quaker Range at **HOBB'S VARIETY STORE.**

PROBATE NOTICES.
 To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.
 At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, is hereby ORDERED:
 That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the OXFORD COUNTY ADVERTISER, a newspaper published at Norway, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of April, A. D. 1899, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.
 LUCY A. HOWE, late of Waterford, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by George H. Howe, the executor therein named.
 JOHN B. CROOKER, late of Norway, deceased; petition for license to sell and convey real estate pursuant to Darius S. Sanborn, administrator.
 SOPHERONIA O. HOLT, late of Waterford, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by George L. Hilton, executor.
 E. WARREN BENNETT, late of Sweden, deceased; first account presented by Harry H. Babes, administrator.
 LAURA WARNER, late of Paris, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Lewis C. Bates, the executor thereof.
 SEWARD S. STEARNS, Judge of said Court. A true copy—ALICE T. D. PARK, Register. 12-15

NOTICE.
 The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of
 SARA LOCKLIN, late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 12-15
 March 21, 1899. EDWARD E. HASTINGS.

NOTICE.
 The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of
 ALBERT R. LOCKLIN, late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 12-15
 March 21, 1899. EDWARD E. HASTINGS.

NOTICE.
 The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of
 F. MARION NOBLE, late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 12-15
 March 21, 1899. MYRA F. NOBLE.

NOTICE.
 The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed Administratrix of the estate of
 ARTHUR M. SWETT, late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 12-15
 March 21, 1899. EDWARD E. HASTINGS.

NOTICE.
 The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been duly appointed Executors of the last will and testament of
 CHARLES B. CUMMINGS, late of Norway, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 12-15
 March 21, 1899. EDWIN S. CUMMINGS.

NOTICE.
 The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of
 SARAH A. FARRINGTON, late of Lovell, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. 12-15
 March 21, 1899. JOHN M. FARRINGTON.

FOLDING VAPOR BATH CABINET.
 This week on special sale at 10 Main street, Norway, Maine. Best made Cabinets from \$20.00 up to \$80.00 complete. Don't let this chance pass. Call in and see them.
Mrs. J. L. Horne.
 R-T-P-A-N-S. 10 for 5 cents at druglist. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. No matter what the matter one will do you good.

E POWDER
Ivory—
Nothing
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Also a cake
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toilet, bath,
guaranteed
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SHOES

BERS.

OF OXFORDS.

see the bar-

Trunks.

PRIMAN,
y, Me.

RIES

CASH!

ck and is located on
opposite the post-
store and he will
prices and show
money by trading

COAL!
Hard and Soft
Furnace and Steam
Delivered in quantities to suit
purchasers. Call on or address,
A. W. WALKER & SON,
South Paris, - Maine.

Farm for Sale.
Situating in Gilead 1 mile from West Bethel
village, post-office and schoolhouse. Buildings
consist of house, oil and barn in fair repair.
Good aqueduct (wells from pipes water runs into
cellar; twenty acres of upland, good pasture,
some wood and timber; eight acres of mead-
ow and woodland. Farming tools will be sold
with it if desired. For further particulars
inquire of or address S. W. FORTY, West
Bethel, Me. 11-18

ER & SONS,
Celebrated Ricker Bolt-
er Saw Mills, Log Haul-
Machines, Planing
Saws, Double Edges,
and all kinds of Saw Mill
MAINE. 12-17



Pabst Malt Extract The Best Tonic

Causes sweet sleep, restores
faded looks, lightens weary
minds and builds up the
body. It braces; it gives
you vim and bounce.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

In Effect January 17, 1899, Norway, Me.

DEPARTURES.

For Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 6.03 a. m.;
8.59 a. m.; 1.43 p. m.
For Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 9.45 a. m.;
7.40 p. m.
For Island Pond and way stations, 3.25 p. m.

ARRIVALS.

From Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 6.23 a. m.;
4.23 p. m.
From Island Pond and way stations, 9.41 a. m.
From Lewiston, Portland and Boston, 10.04 a. m.;
3.45 p. m.; 8.03 p. m.

Sunday Trains.

DEPARTURES.
For Lewiston and Portland, 6.03 a. m.
For Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 7.40 p. m.

ARRIVALS.

From Chicago, Montreal and Quebec, 6.23 a. m.
From Lewiston and Portland, 8.03 p. m.

Teachers' Examination.

The examination of teachers for the town of
Norway will be held at the High School Build-
ing in said town, on Saturday, April 8, at 10
o'clock. All who wish to teach in town during
the year will present themselves for examina-
tion at that time.

S. E. CUMMINGS, } Committee.
G. E. TUBBS, }
W. E. JONES, }

MRS. E. G. SKILLINGS
DEALER IN
STYLISH MILLINERY
Also **FANCY GOODS.**
Ladies' Furnishings and Infants' Goods of
All Kinds.
106 Main street, Cor. Cottage.

Farm for Sale.

Situated in Harrison, one mile from Boister's
Mills post office, with daily mail; four miles
from Harrison village; good set of buildings all
connected; good farm, easy to carry on, cuts
about thirty tons of good hay, canal bent with
machines; good pasture with living water; good
variety of fruit. For further particulars in-
quire of JOHN E. OWNEY, Oxford, or J. C.
SARGENT, on the farm. Reason for selling,
broken down health.

Business will be continued at the W.
E. Austin machine shop on Greenleaf
Avenue, Norway, Me. All orders for
work will receive prompt attention.

47th **CEO. AUSTIN, Admr.**

Have You a Home?

If you haven't you
will not be interested
in fire insurance. It
costs something to
keep your home in-
sured but it is worth
something. It is a protection to you and
every prudent house owner should have
some insurance on his property. C. E.
Tolman, South Paris, Maine, places fire
insurance in the best American and for-
eign companies at as low a rate as any
agent in the country. Speak to him about
your risks. Letter of inquiry will re-
ceive prompt attention. C. E. Tolman,
life, fire and accident insurance agency,
South Paris, Maine.

Remember that the

Norway Bakery's Food Is Fresh

Summer or Winter, and anything pur-
chased there not proving satisfactory
your money will be refunded.

Very truly,
JOHN HAYES,
94 Main street. NORWAY, ME.

COAL! Hard and Soft Furnace and Steam

Delivered in quantities to suit
purchasers. Call on or address,
A. W. WALKER & SON,
South Paris, - Maine.

Farm for Sale.

Situated in Gilead 1 mile from West Bethel
village, post-office and schoolhouse. Buildings
consist of house, oil and barn in fair repair.
Good aqueduct (wells from pipes water runs into
cellar; twenty acres of upland, good pasture,
some wood and timber; eight acres of mead-
ow and woodland. Farming tools will be sold
with it if desired. For further particulars
inquire of or address S. W. FORTY, West
Bethel, Me. 11-18

BETHEL.

Leonard Sumner broke a leg while log-
ging in Albany.

George E. Farrar's youngest child fell
down stairs and broke one arm.

Olive Grover, a student at the Portland
Business College, is at home for a few
days.

Archer Grover is at home from his
studies at the University of Maine for
the spring vacation.

Hon. Enoch Foster will deliver the
Memorial Day address before Grover
Post, G. A. R., at Fryeburg.

Dr. George M. Twitchell of Augusta
will deliver an address before the Guild
Academy students, about May 1st, on
"The Citizen of To-morrow."

Cards have been received here inviting
friends to the marriage of Helen
Folsom King and Edward Warwick Lap-
worth, both of Boston, to occur at Christ
church, Dorchester, Mass., Wednesday
evening of next week. Miss King is the
daughter of George E. King of Bethel.
She has been in Boston for several years.

Sheriff C. M. Wornell arrested the
man who stole \$50 in money from the
store of Chas. C. Bryant in Bethel,
two weeks ago Saturday last. The cul-
prit was W. J. Douglass, a man about 27
years old whose folks live in Boston.
The sheriff got track of Douglass and
following him to Boston shadowed him
and at last caught him, Wednesday
morning about nine o'clock, in the vicinity
of Worcester square. The money was
recovered and the prisoner was
brought to Portland by the sheriff and
lodged in jail for safe keeping over
night and, Thursday noon, was taken
to Bethel to await trial.

Friday, before trial justice A. W. Gro-
ver of Bethel, Douglass pleaded
guilty and was bound over to the Su-
preme court. Douglass has previously
borne a good reputation.

New Difficulties.

The last phase of the Samoan difficulty
is the worst and may result in serious
consequences. The clashing of rival in-
terests between the United States and
Great Britain on one side and Germany
on the other, has resulted in the hon-
dament of Aatafa in his defiance of the Ber-
lin treaty and resistance to the procla-
mation of Admiral Kautz dissolving his
provisional government, is clear. It is
in line with the policy the German con-
sul has pursued throughout. That policy
the German government has, to a certain
extent, repudiated, but this outbreak
again in a more aggravated form. It is
well to bear in mind that under the Ber-
lin agreement the islands are to be ruled
under a joint protectorate maintained by
the United States, Germany and Great
Britain. Each power has a share in the
government, the United States having the
designation of the chief justice, Great
Britain and Germany have each a
representative at Apia, and under these
three agents of the powers the natives
are permitted to govern themselves by
choosing a king and certain subordinate
officers. As a matter of fact Samoa is a
colony of three powers jointly, the form
of self-government by the people being a
mere farce.

A joint high commission to settle the
entire Samoan question has been practi-
cally agreed upon by the United States,
British and German governments. United
States has informally expressed its ap-
proval and the formal acceptance of it
has been from the highest quar-
ters. As the problem em-
anates from Germany her approval, of
course, is assured. This high joint com-
mission, it is felt, affords a pacific so-
lution to the whole trouble at the moment
when Samoan affairs began to look the
most threatening.

The first electric lights to be seen in
Harrison were turned on Wednesday
night. H. H. Caswell has been at work
for some time, putting in the necessary
machinery. Wednesday night, by gen-
eral invitation, Mr. Caswell's store was
literally packed, and at a given signal all
lights were put out and then crowded
in total darkness. At another signal, Mr.
Mrs. H. H. Caswell touched the button,
and presto! the store was brilliantly
lighted. Mr. Caswell furnished peanuts
and candy for the crowd. Now they
have a railroad and electric lights.

"Oh!" exclaimed Elsie, "if I only
could—but I can't—it would be
too lovely," and she forgot her shyness
in her love for music. "If your mother
is willing, we will, if you mother
everything ready and will send a pack-
age in the morning," and the girls
turned to Mrs. Burns asking if they
might expect her. "Oh, Ma! please let
me go," "Well, well, child, go if you
like; there's nothing to be afraid of,"
said Mrs. H. H. Caswell, and then she
and the girls started for home leaving
word with Elsie to come at four the next
day.

"As they walked home, Marian said,
"I have plenty of nothing which will do
for Elsie—and can't she sing, Rita?
You'll see to-morrow—but here we are
at home and I must say good night."
Rita turned and went into the cozy par-
sonage, while Marian went down the
broad street entering the beautiful
home of Dr. Duncanson.

Marian and her mother found clothing
which they thought would be suitable
for Elsie, and when Dr. Duncanson came
home they told him of the visit to the
Burns home and the Easter song.
"Elsie Burns' wonderful voice."
"I have often heard her singing," said
the doctor, "and I am glad you found
her out. Sandy Burns is a poor drunk-
ard now, but there was a time when he
was as good a man as any. It's the old
story, drink. He is too far gone to help,
I fear, but do all you can for the girl.
Call on me for funds," and here he was
called away to the office and the talk
ended.

The next day at the appointed hour,
Elsie appeared, shy and happy in the
clothes which Mrs. Duncanson had not for-
gotten to send.

As Marian seated herself at the organ
and Rita stood in front of the choir,
the children, she watched Elsie with curi-
osity and saw, gladly, that she began to
sing, timidly at first, but soon, in her
great love for music, forgetting that she
was not alone, forgetting everything but
the glorious strains of the Easter song,
she sang with all her heart and soul.

"Bloom, Easter lilies, bloom,
Christ is risen from the tomb!
Christ is risen to-day,
Sing, ye children, sing!"

Rita saw that she had not been mistaken
in recommending Elsie, for the children
sang well and Marian was content.
Every day, after the choir rehearsed,
Elsie sang better and better while the girls looked
forward to Easter with pleasure in their
choir of children.

At last it came, that glorious Easter—
and I wish I could put windows in the
dim, quiet church, the beautiful flowers,
the pulpit covered with pure Easter
lilies, the waving palms, and last of all,
the children with faces aglow, ready in
their places, a white-robed choir, and in
the front was Elsie Burns, proud and
happy, for wasn't she to sing and hadn't
she Miss Rita and Miss Marian said she
sang splendidly? Why shouldn't she be
happy?

The service began and when the chil-

How Elsie Sang.

BY LIZZIE JEWETT-BUTLER.

The music for Easter was sweet sopra-
no, in the village of Kingston, by
Marian Duncanson, the "Doctor's" Daugh-
ter," and Rita Snow, the daughter of the
pastor. They had met the afternoon at
the church for a rehearsal, after having
practiced for two weeks or more, faith-
fully, and now Marian was discouraged.
"What do you think," she said despair-
ingly, "just as we were going along so
well, here is Mabel Dean sick. She has,
as you know, the best voice and leads all
the other children so well—oh, dear!
What shall we do?" and Marian sat down
on the church steps with a groan.

The children were coming gaily down
the street and Rita said hurriedly, "I
see our way out of the woods, will tell
you later," and they all went into the
church. The rehearsal seemed almost a
failure but the girls worked faithfully
with the little flock. At length, the last
child was gone and the two girls picking
up the scattered music went arm in arm
down the street.

"Well, let's hear how we are to get
out of the woods?" said Marian. "You
know that little Elsie Burns, who occa-
sionally comes to Sunday School and
looks as though she were frightened, ex-
cepting during the singing (then she is
in almost another world). Well she is a
singer indeed," answered Rita. "I can-
not go down Water street to carry things to
my old nurse, Sandy Burns lives down
the street a little way, and often, when
I am passing, I hear such sweet singing
that I stop and listen. One day last
week the door was slightly open and the
singer was that same Elsie Burns. She
was ragged but she looked a different
person as she sang to the baby she was
rocking. I tell you, Marian, I know if
we could get her to come we would be
all right."

"But," said her friend, "I am afraid
the other children would not like it."
"I'm sure I cannot see why," she has
a lovely voice—let's see her to-day and
ask her," said the impetuous Rita.

"Well," replied Rita slowly, "I
can't do any harm to try"—and down
the street they hurried until they reached
the home of Sandy Burns. As they
approached the house, a voice was heard
singing

"Bloom, Easter lilies, bloom,
Christ is risen from the tomb!"
and the girls stopped to listen until the
sound died away.

"There, Marian Duncanson, what did I
tell you, can't she sing?"
"Sing, I should say so, and that is one
of our Easter carols, where did she learn
it?"

Rita smiled and said, "I should not be
surprised if she had listened on the
church steps while we were waiting—
but let's go in and see her," and Rita
knocked at the door, which was soon
opened by a small boy, who asked them
in.

The house was meanly furnished and
looked, what it was, the home of a
drunkard. Sandy Burns, although once
a proud man, was one who "could take
a glass, or leave it alone," but had at
last found he could not "leave it alone,"
and had fallen so low that he "could not
be depended on" they said when he tri-
ed to sing. Mrs. Burns had once been
a talented woman but had lost all hope
in her present circumstances, yet she
still showed marks of the lady as she
greeted the girls who soon made known
their errand.

"Yes," she said, "Elsie, poor dear,
can sing, but I don't see how I can make
her fit to go and sing in church."
"Is she at home?" we thought we
we heard her singing as we came
down the street," asked Rita.

"Yes, she is minding the baby"—and
Mrs. Burns stepped to a door and called
to Elsie who soon appeared looking shy
and frightened as Rita had said. "We
came to see if you would sing with the
children at Easter, will you?" asked
Marian.

"Oh!" exclaimed Elsie, "if I only
could—but I can't—it would be
too lovely," and she forgot her shyness
in her love for music. "If your mother
is willing, we will, if you mother
everything ready and will send a pack-
age in the morning," and the girls
turned to Mrs. Burns asking if they
might expect her. "Oh, Ma! please let
me go," "Well, well, child, go if you
like; there's nothing to be afraid of,"
said Mrs. H. H. Caswell, and then she
and the girls started for home leaving
word with Elsie to come at four the next
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"I have plenty of nothing which will do
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broad street entering the beautiful
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was not alone, forgetting everything but
the glorious strains of the Easter song,
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and I wish I could put windows in the
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their places, a white-robed choir, and in
the front was Elsie Burns, proud and
happy, for wasn't she to sing and hadn't
she Miss Rita and Miss Marian said she
sang splendidly? Why shouldn't she be
happy?

The service began and when the chil-

dren rose in their places to sing their
Easter song and Elsie's sweet soprano
rang out through the church in trium-
phant strains, more than one in the audi-
ence wondered.

A stranger who sat with Squire Dean's
family could not look away from the
child while she sang.

"Bloom, Easter lilies, bloom,
Christ is risen from the tomb!
Christ is risen to-day,
Sing, ye children, sing!"

sang Elsie, and then the children caught
up the refrain—
"Sing, ye children, gladly sing,
While the joyous bells do ring!
All the Easter lilies say,
Christ is risen to-day!"

The stranger could not wait, but whis-
pered to Mrs. Dean, "who is the child
with the face of an angel and the voice
of a bird?" "Hush, Cad! I will tell you
after service," answered the lady.

After the service had ended, with the
singing of more carols by the children,
as Elsie came down the aisle with Rita
and Marian looking supremely happy
(for they had praised their child), the
child was gone and the two girls pick-
ing up the scattered music went arm in
arm down the street.

"Well, let's hear how we are to get
out of the woods?" said Marian. "You
know that little Elsie Burns, who occa-
sionally comes to Sunday School and
looks as though she were frightened, ex-
cepting during the singing (then she is
in almost another world). Well she is a
singer indeed," answered Rita. "I can-
not go down Water street to carry things to
my old nurse, Sandy Burns lives down
the street a little way, and often, when
I am passing, I hear such sweet singing
that I stop and listen. One day last
week the door was slightly open and the
singer was that same Elsie Burns. She
was ragged but she looked a different
person as she sang to the baby she was
rocking. I tell you, Marian, I know if
we could get her to come we would be
all right."

"But," said her friend, "I am afraid
the other children would not like it."
"I'm sure I cannot see why," she has
a lovely voice—let's see her to-day and
ask her," said the impetuous Rita.

"Well," replied Rita slowly, "I
can't do any harm to try"—and down
the street they hurried until they reached
the home of Sandy Burns. As they
approached the house, a voice was heard
singing

"Bloom, Easter lilies, bloom,
Christ is risen from the tomb!"
and the girls stopped to listen until the
sound died away.

"There, Marian Duncanson, what did I
tell you, can't she sing?"
"Sing, I should say so, and that is one
of our Easter carols, where did she learn
it?"

Rita smiled and said, "I should not be
surprised if she had listened on the
church steps while we were waiting—
but let's go in and see her," and Rita
knocked at the door, which was soon
opened by a small boy, who asked them
in.

The house was meanly furnished and
looked, what it was, the home of a
drunkard. Sandy Burns, although once
a proud man, was one who "could take
a glass, or leave it alone," but had at
last found he could not "leave it alone,"
and had fallen so low that he "could not
be depended on" they said when he tri-
ed to sing. Mrs. Burns had once been
a talented woman but had lost all hope
in her present circumstances, yet she
still showed marks of the lady as she
greeted the girls who soon made known
their errand.

"Yes," she said, "Elsie, poor dear,
can sing, but I don't see how I can make
her fit to go and sing in church."
"Is she at home?" we thought we
we heard her singing as we came
down the street," asked Rita.

"Yes, she is minding the baby"—and
Mrs. Burns stepped to a door and called
to Elsie who soon appeared looking shy
and frightened as Rita had said. "We
came to see if you would sing with the
children at Easter, will you?" asked
Marian.

"Oh!" exclaimed Elsie, "if I only
could—but I can't—it would be
too lovely," and she forgot her shyness
in her love for music. "If your mother
is willing, we will, if you mother
everything ready and will send a pack-
age in the morning," and the girls
turned to Mrs. Burns asking if they
might expect her. "Oh, Ma! please let
me go," "Well, well, child, go if you
like; there's nothing to be afraid of,"
said Mrs. H. H. Caswell, and then she
and the girls started for home leaving
word with Elsie to come at four the next
day.

"As they walked home, Marian said,
"I have plenty of nothing which will do
for Elsie—and can't she sing, Rita?
You'll see to-morrow—but here we are
at home and I must say good night."
Rita turned and went into the cozy par-
sonage, while Marian went down the
broad street entering the beautiful
home of Dr. Duncanson.

Marian and her mother found clothing
which they thought would be suitable
for Elsie, and when Dr. Duncanson came
home they told him of the visit to the
Burns home and the Easter song.
"Elsie Burns' wonderful voice."
"I have often heard her singing," said
the doctor, "and I am glad you found
her out. Sandy Burns is a poor drunk-
ard now, but there was a time when he
was as good a man as any. It's the old
story, drink. He is too far gone to help,
I fear, but do all you can for the girl.
Call on me for funds," and here he was
called away to the office and the talk
ended.

The next day at the appointed hour,
Elsie appeared, shy and happy in the
clothes which Mrs. Duncanson had not for-
gotten to send.

As Marian seated herself at the organ
and Rita stood in front of the choir,
the children, she watched Elsie with curi-
osity and saw, gladly, that she began to
sing, timidly at first, but soon, in her
great love for music, forgetting that she
was not alone, forgetting everything but
the glorious strains of the Easter song,
she sang with all her heart and soul.

"Bloom, Easter lilies, bloom,
Christ is risen from the tomb!
Christ is risen to-day,
Sing, ye children, sing!"

Rita saw that she had not been mistaken
in recommending Elsie, for the children
sang well and Marian was content.
Every day, after the choir rehearsed,
Elsie sang better and better while the girls looked
forward to Easter with pleasure in their
choir of children.

At last it came, that glorious Easter—
and I wish I could put windows in the
dim, quiet church, the beautiful flowers,
the pulpit covered with pure Easter
lilies, the waving palms, and last of all,
the children with faces aglow, ready in
their places, a white-robed choir, and in
the front was Elsie Burns, proud and
happy, for wasn't she to sing and hadn't
she Miss Rita and Miss Marian said she
sang splendidly? Why shouldn't she be
happy?

The service began and when the chil-

and the recent acquisitions, it is about
2,800,000 square miles. When the first
decennial census was made the western
border of the United States was the Mis-
sissippi River, and its southern line was
a parallel which cuts across the lower
ends of the present States of Alabama,
Mississippi and that projection of Louisi-
ana which is east of the Mississippi
River. All that territory west of the
Mississippi at that time belonged to
Spain, and all the territory below the
southerly line mentioned was owned by
the same country. We spread to the
Pacific and the Gulf of Mexico long ago,
and now stretch hundreds of miles
farther to the south and thousands of
miles farther to the west, and have be-
sides taken in a large strip to the north-
west. The changes of the near future
may be as amazing as those which have
occurred in the past. Under the present
rate of increase, which doubles the popu-
lation every thirty years, there are chil-
dren now living who will see 300,000,000
people in the United States in the pres-
ent area of the area does not itself
expand in the interval. It will be a
striking contrast which Census Director
Merriam's count will reveal from that
which was made when the first computa-
tion was had, but even this may not pre-
pare us for the marvels which a third or
half century hence will disclose.

The best medicine money can buy for impure
blood, nervousness, and all stomach and kidney
troubles is Hood's Sarsaparilla.

OXFORD.

Dr. A. L. Hersey is spending the win-
ter at Pinehurst, N. C., a guest at The
Berkshire. Copies of The Pinehurst Out-
look indicate that the doctor is the lion
of the hour at all the social occasions
there. He has been called upon to make
presentation speeches and did those dif-
ficult tasks with the same ease that he
people have so many times admitted. His
Friday falls on March 17, the day de-
dicated to St. Patrick, and the manager
and guests at The Berkshire held a dou-
ble celebration. The hotel was decorated
for the occasion and the doctor was the
recipient of speeches, poems and pre-
sents, as is befitting a man of 73 years.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof.
Houston, "that in my travels in all parts
of the world, for the last ten years, I
have met more people having used
Green's August Flower than any other
remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver
and stomach, and for constipation. I
find for tourists and seamen, or for
persons

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

OXFORD.
Nellie Hayes has returned to Hebron academy.

Clarence Penley of Bridgton was in town, Saturday.

Ida Hawkes has gone to Boston to spend a few months.

Louis Edwards and wife of Bridgton spent Sunday with friends in town.

All invited to attend the annual spring Millinery Opening at Mrs. Hill's, Norway, next week Friday and Saturday, April 14 and 15.

The Hatch & Skillin Co. played to a full house, Monday evening. This is an exceptionally fine company and any one is well repaid for hearing them.

Henry Hurst, who is employed by the Robinson Manufacturing Co. in the dressing department, dropped a wrench on his foot, laming him so as not to be able to work.

In addition to the union meeting, Sunday evening, were recitations by Florence Eaton and Alberta Towne, also reading by Bertha Kavanaugh. These meetings are hoped to bring forth good work.

NOTICE.

To the Planters for Norway Corn Factory.
The undersigned will beat the Factory at Norway, Saturday, April 8th, and also all of the following week, to distribute Seed Corn and Beans to those who have subscribed to plant for that factory, the coming season.

J. B. WEBB.

WANTED a reliable man to work on a farm six months or more. G. I. Hamlin, South Waterford, Maine. 14-10*

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

Whereas, Viola E. Swan, then of Norway, by her mortgage deed dated the eighteenth day of December, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the Oxford registry of deeds, book 232, page 335, conveyed to me, the undersigned, a certain parcel of real estate situated in said Norway, bounded on the north by the road leading from the corner of the school house to the Robbins place, and on the east by the road leading from the above named road to the N. F. Jenkins place, and on the south by land conveyed to one, E. L. Bennett by D. P. Brooks, and on the west by land formerly owned by Bradley Frost. And whereas, the condition of said mortgage has been broken. Now, therefore, by reason of the breach of the condition, I do hereby claim foreclosure of said mortgage.

14-10
Norway, April 1, 1899. Wm. W. Farnell.

Tobacco and Cigars

A Large and Fine Assortment

Will Always Be Found at

E. F. BICKNELL'S,

Next Door to Opera House,

NORWAY, ME.

If in want of cigarettes please go elsewhere.

OPENING OF

Spring Dress Goods!

Best Line Yet!

NOW

Is your opportunity to select a pretty dress and have one different from any one else in this vicinity for we have many patterns with no two alike.

Black Crepons, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

These goods lead in fine black goods, because of their beauty and durability.

Then we have the many things in colored novelties and plain colors at 25c, 50c, 75c, 87 1-2c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

An endless variety of SILKS for Waists and Trimmings. We want you to visit the store but if impossible, we can do business through the mail. In sending for samples please state colors and about quality wanted. We want to do business with YOU and will make it pay you to visit us.

THOMAS SMILEY,
NORWAY, MAINE

-- BLUE STORE --

Spring Overcoats

It seems to us that Spring Overcoats were never so handsome or so reasonable as they are this year. We know that never before have we shown such attractive styles and patterns. You're going to need a coat for comfort as well as for appearance.

Any kind you want we can please you.

The time to purchase a coat is now when you have a full line to choose from, and while you can get a season's wear out of it. THE PRICES ARE THE LOWEST, AND THE GARMENTS THE BEST.

We want you to see our NEW SPRING SUITS.

They'll please you.

If you want clothes made visit our CUSTOM TAILORING DEPARTMENT.

Our Hats, Caps, Neckwear, Shirts and Furnishings are Up-to-date.

COME AND SEE US.

F. H. NOYES, -- Norway, Maine.

WEST BETHEL.

Vivian Rollins is working at Bean's hotel.

Ernest Rollins has been sick for several days.

Tom Vashaw is stopping with his wife at Ed Bell's.

Andrew Stiles of Norway was in this village, recently.

Grace Mills is getting up a soap order, so as to get a premium.

Blanche Luxton recently received a nice Bible, a present from a friend.

Will Griffin and wife have returned to their rent and are again keeping house.

Mrs. S. W. Potter has been quite sick for a few days with la grippe, but is now improving.

B. Given and wife of Oldtown are here on their way to their brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Given.

Frank Mills shows his circus so arranged as to represent each part in full performance, which is nice for a little fellow of his age. He is a smart, active boy.

Mrs. Emma Mills has a quilt she is putting together, of which the squares were cut out and sewed together, thirty years ago, by her mother, Mary L. Mason. It is quite a novelty to look at, now.

About 2 o'clock in the afternoon of April 6th, the late Mrs. Mary E. Tyler, wife of Lewis and Mary E. Tyler, while suffering from sad disappointments and despondency in love affairs, went to his room upstairs, telling his parents he was going to lie down, awhile. Soon after a noise was heard, which was a sudden surprise to the family. Henry Cross, a man who boards there, went to the room as quickly as possible and discovered that Cleve (as he was always called) was dead. He leaves a father and mother, one brother and three sisters, also an aged grandmother, who will deeply feel his loss. This is not the first time that Cleve has attempted to take his life, but was found in time to save him.

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Mr. and Mrs. Leon Tyler, 2 doz. teaspoons.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Abbott, two dessert spoons.
Howard Burgess, silver butter knife and sugar spoon.
Milton Holt, silver sugar spoon.
Mr. and Mrs. George Rolfe, silver butter knife and two fancy plates.
Archie Hutchinson and Leland Mills, lamp.
Daniel Morrill and Willie Mills, water set.
Marion Bennett, vase.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred McLeod and D. D. McLeod, glasses.
Winifred Brown, glass dish.
Ed Mason, cake plate.
Charles Blaisdell, fruit dish.
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Mr. James Thibault, glass dish.
Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Cushing, 1 doz. table napkins.
Mr. and Mrs. Kendall, water pitcher.
Alice Mills, glass cream pitcher.
Mrs. Dana Morrill, table cloth, 1 dozen pie plates.
Mina Tyler, two bowls.
Ernest Yarr, salt and saucers.
Mrs. Walker, table mat.
Susan Durig, set of money.
Sabra Mills, cream pitcher.
A. J. McAllister, fruit dish.
Mrs. Jennie Hutchinson, pin-cushion.
Mrs. Moses Mason, pin-cushion.
A friend, pair of towels.
Mr. Jennie Hutchinson, toothpick holder.
Tom Vashaw, cup and saucer.
Vivian Rollins, water set.
Bessie Mills, bridal bouquet.
Mrs. G. W. Rolfe, flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Horne left, Saturday, April 1st, on the 4:15 train for Milford, N. H., on a few weeks' visit to Mr. Horne's parents and other relatives.

EAST WATERFORD.

Ed. Field has finished work for the Haskell Bros. and gone to Norway.

G. F. Ames has moved to George Hillton's. He has leased the farm and stock for the coming year, but will continue working in his shop for the present.

Quite a number of our young people attended the ball at North Waterford, Friday evening. They reported a fine time, big attendance and first-class music.

Otis Martin came near losing his buildings by fire, Monday last. Going to a spare room Mrs. Martin found it filled with smoke and the bedclothes on fire, but by keeping her presence of mind, thought an elderly lady, very lame and no help at hand, she succeeded in extinguishing the flames before further damage. Cause, careless use of a pipe.

Your correspondent visited East Stoneham, Monday last, finding the people not very happy by the bad weather. Hospitality as ever, traits for which this people have long been proverbial. Forty-five years ago we visited this place for the first time. Then about every third building was a cooper shop and piles of staves and shooks lined the streets for miles. There was a painted building or carpeted room save one throughout the place. Now mark the neat, pretty cottages, lawns and flower plots, evidences of taste and refinement, also the handsome and commodious church, which is well patronized, and the new schoolhouse surpassed by few in the county. All this is brought about by people who pull together. So far as we could learn there is no person living in the village whom we knew on our first visit and but very few in the town. From the village to North Waterford it was an unbroken forest of heavy pine.

We think there is more body of snow on the ground here April 4th than April 4th, 1844. That year the depth of snow before beginning to settle was estimated at six feet, nothing near so solid as at present but dry and light, no rain having fallen since the winter. So late as April 10th it blew and sifted across the fields and roads the same as January. Those who failed to get up a supply of wood during early winter were put to great inconvenience, it being impossible to get a team to the woods, though most farmers kept one or more pairs of stout oxen, and were obliged in some instances to cut down apple trees, or bring wood on their back by the help of snow-shoes. One farmer cut a team of four oxen, April 23, to get a small load of wood. Many families living in isolated places were completely snowed in, with no means of egress except on snow-shoes. With stout, heavy teams, of which there was an abundance, the roads were kept passable with light teams which were obliged to look sharp for turnouts, as teams passing was very difficult. Still the season came on quite early and proved unseasonably productive, especially the hay crop which was enormous.

WEST LOVELL.

A number of the farmers have tapped their trees but there has been a small run so far.

Mrs. Sarah Lord entertained her niece, Mrs. Fred S. Stearns, and family, Thursday, March 30th.

Mrs. Joan McAllister went to Norway to spend a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. S. Fox.

A few small holes appeared in John A. Fox's mill dam, which he has been repairing, the last few days.

A number from this place attended a party at Mrs. Celia Wiley's in Stow, Tuesday evening, March 28th.

Arthur Gould of Harbor was in the place, last week, looking after sheep he turned away to pasture, last spring. Rather late to hunt up sheep.

Aristen Lord gave a party to her young friends, Saturday, April 1st, before her departure for Rumford Falls, where she will continue her school studies.

HASTINGS.

B. W. Rice was in Gilead, Sunday.

T. L. Webb of Berlin was in town, this week.

Mrs. George Maha has been on the sick list, the past week.

Dr. Williamson of Gorham was in town, one day last week.

Mrs. Frank Enright is visiting at her home in South Gardiner.

Thurston Allen has moved away. He is going to West Virginia to work.

Mr. Dill and family have moved into the rent vacated by Thurston Allen.

A train went to Gilead, Friday evening, to carry out a party to attend a dance.

Ned Griffin is about to move away, having finished work for the Hastings Lumber Co.

Johnnie Garland has returned from Brookton, Mass., where he has been visiting his father.

James Grant has finished work for the Hastings Lumber Co. and has gone away to work. His family will go later.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eastman, who have been boarding at F. B. Coffin's, have returned to South Gardiner and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson are boarding there at present.

LOVELL.

Mrs. Stephen Mason is so to be out of doors.

Moses Gilman is very sick; the indications are pneumonia.

Mrs. Dollie Hamblen is working for Mrs. George Parker.

Alce Stearns has gone back to school at Fryeburg, which began, April 4.

Ell Barnes has moved from the Grover place to the David Harriman place.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen C. Eastman have returned from Fryeburg where they have been visiting.

Mrs. Georgia Parker is at Sweden visiting her sister, Mrs. Dora Grover, who is in very poor health.

All invited to attend the annual spring Millinery Opening at Mrs. Hill's, Norway, next week Friday and Saturday, April 14 and 15.

C. H. Brown was in Portland, Saturday.

Everett Cole has been quite sick with grip.

Daniel McAllister was in Norway, last week.

Ressie Charles is at work in the Norway shoe shop.

George Shirley of Fryeburg was in town, last week.

Circle at Fox's hall, Friday, the 31st. A good time reported.

C. D. Chandler is at work in a shoe shop at Rockland, Mass.

Leona Wiley is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. A. P. Gordon.

Our new postmaster, J. H. Walker, took charge of the office, April 1st.

They are saving chair stock at the mill. It will be shipped in the square.

A. R. Davis and F. A. Harmon have been painting and papering for Isaac Davis.

A party of six Odd Fellows went to Bridgton, Monday night, and visited Cumberland Lodge.

Anson Bennett of North Fryeburg has been hauling some fine looking hay into the place. Hay is selling for nine dollars a ton at the barn.

CASCO.

John Brackett has been quite sick, but is better at the present writing.

Helen G. Nichols, who has been teaching at Old Orchard, is at home on a vacation.

Mrs. V. R. Edwards and her brother, J. G. Brackett, went to Bridgton, Saturday, April 1, returning home, the same night.

M. L. Leach and family attended the circle at East Raymond, which was held at George Foss' March 20. About 30 were present. All enjoyed a bountiful dinner.

Hazel F. Edwards celebrated her 13th birthday with a party, Friday evening, March 31. Quite a number of invited guests were present and all reported a good time.

A flock of wild geese, eighteen in number, alighted on Pleasant Pond on their flight north, March 31. A party went up from the village in the evening and tried to capture them, but had no success.

HARRISON.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Leach were at Frank Trafton's, April 2d.

Isabel Spaulding spent the day with her classmate, Carlotta Trafton.

Mrs. William Proctor of Naples is visiting at her son John's for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ayers are spending a few days at William Bead's in Naples.

William Kimball has been making repairs on his buildings, the Thomas Newcomb place.

Mrs. Simeon T. Harmon is spending the spring with her son-in-law, Herbert Libby, and wife.

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Myrtle Landon's young friends spent the 26th day of March with her in honor of her ninth birthday. She received many nice presents.

Frank Trafton has made extensive repairs on his house, taken down the old chimneys and remodeled it on the inside. Mr. Glover of Naples did the mason work and Mr. Foster of Harrison the joiner work.

BUCKFIELD.

N. E. Morrill is in Portland on business.

Mrs. Elizabeth Waldron returned from Rumford Falls, Monday.

Guy Gardner, who has been clerking for Fred Atwood at Rumford Falls, has returned home.

Thomas S. Bridgman, esq., left on a commercial trip to Boston and other points, last Friday.

Willis E. Pike of Rumford Falls, formerly station agent here, is seriously ill from the effects of vaccination. Also the wife of Fred Bicknell, former resident here, is ill from the same cause.

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Otis Martin came near losing his buildings by fire, Monday last. Going to a spare room Mrs. Martin found it filled with smoke and the bedclothes on fire, but by keeping her presence of mind, thought an elderly lady, very lame and no help at hand, she succeeded in extinguishing the flames before further damage. Cause, careless use of a pipe.

Your correspondent visited East Stoneham, Monday last, finding the people not very happy by the bad weather. Hospitality as ever, traits for which this people have long been proverbial. Forty-five years ago we visited this place for the first time. Then about every third building was a cooper shop and piles of staves and shooks lined the streets for miles. There was a painted building or carpeted room save one throughout the place. Now mark the neat, pretty cottages, lawns and flower plots, evidences of taste and refinement, also the handsome and commodious church, which is well patronized, and the new schoolhouse surpassed by few in the county. All this is brought about by people who pull together. So far as we could learn there is no person living in the village whom we knew on our first visit and but very few in the town. From the village to North Waterford it was an unbroken forest of heavy pine.

We think there is more body of snow on the ground here April 4th than April 4th, 1844. That year the depth of snow before beginning to settle was estimated at six feet, nothing near so solid as at present but dry and light, no rain having fallen since the winter. So late as April 10th it blew and sifted across the fields and roads the same as January. Those who failed to get up a supply of wood during early winter were put to great inconvenience, it being impossible to get a team to the woods, though most farmers kept one or more pairs of stout oxen, and were obliged in some instances to cut down apple trees, or bring wood on their back by the help of snow-shoes. One farmer cut a team of four oxen, April 23, to get a small load of wood. Many families living in isolated places were completely snowed in, with no means of egress except on snow-shoes. With stout, heavy teams, of which there was an abundance, the roads were kept passable with light teams which were obliged to look sharp for turnouts, as teams passing was very difficult. Still the season came on quite early and proved unseasonably productive, especially the hay crop which was enormous.

All invited to attend the annual spring Millinery Opening at Mrs. Hill's, Norway, next week Friday and Saturday, April 14 and 15.

C. H. Brown was in Portland, Saturday.

Everett Cole has been quite sick with grip.

Daniel McAllister was in Norway, last week.

Ressie Charles is at work in the Norway shoe shop.

George Shirley of Fryeburg was in town, last week.

Circle at Fox's hall, Friday, the 31st. A good time reported.

C. D. Chandler is at work in a shoe shop at Rockland, Mass.

Leona Wiley is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. A. P. Gordon.

Our new postmaster, J. H. Walker, took charge of the office, April 1st.

They are saving chair stock at the mill. It will be shipped in the square.

A. R. Davis and F. A. Harmon have been painting and papering for Isaac Davis.

A party of six Odd Fellows went to Bridgton, Monday night, and visited Cumberland Lodge.

Anson Bennett of North Fryeburg has been hauling some fine looking hay into the place. Hay is selling for nine dollars a ton at the barn.

John Brackett has been quite sick, but is better at the present writing.

Helen G. Nichols, who has been teaching at Old Orchard, is at home on a vacation.

Mrs. V. R. Edwards and her brother, J. G. Brackett, went to Bridgton, Saturday, April 1, returning home, the same night.

M. L. Leach and family attended the circle at East Raymond, which was held at George Foss' March 20. About 30 were present. All enjoyed a bountiful dinner.

Hazel F. Edwards celebrated her 13th birthday with a party, Friday evening, March 31. Quite a number of invited guests were present and all reported a good time.

A flock of wild geese, eighteen in number, alighted on Pleasant Pond on their flight north, March 31. A party went up from the village in the evening and tried to capture them, but had no success.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Leach were at Frank Trafton's, April 2d.

Isabel Spaulding spent the day with her classmate, Carlotta Trafton.

Mrs. William Proctor of Naples is visiting at her son John's for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ayers are spending a few days at William Bead's in Naples.

William Kimball has been making repairs on his buildings, the Thomas Newcomb place.

Mrs. Simeon T. Harmon is spending the spring with her son-in